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THE Jetsons

THE JETSONS

NO. 16
APR.
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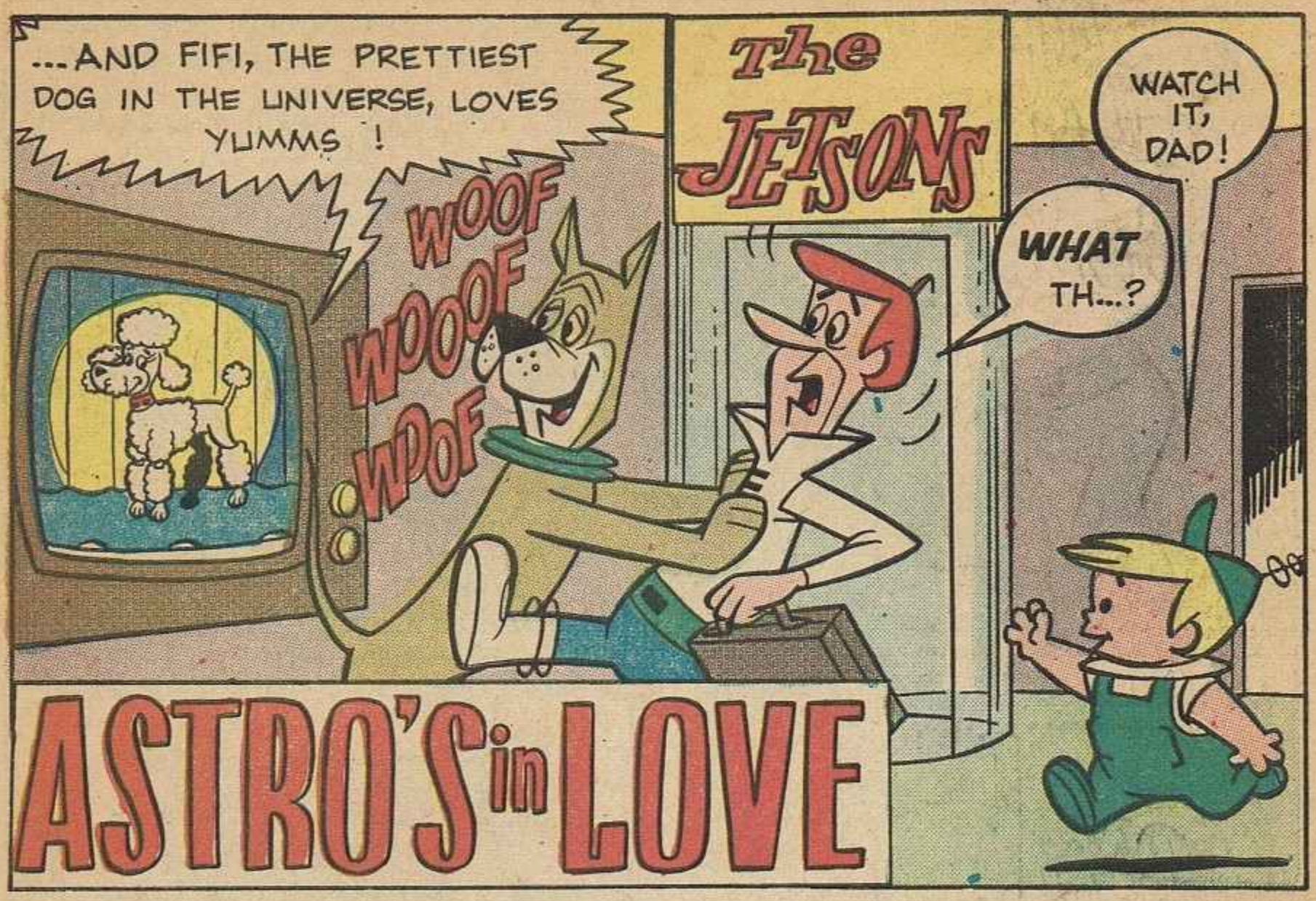
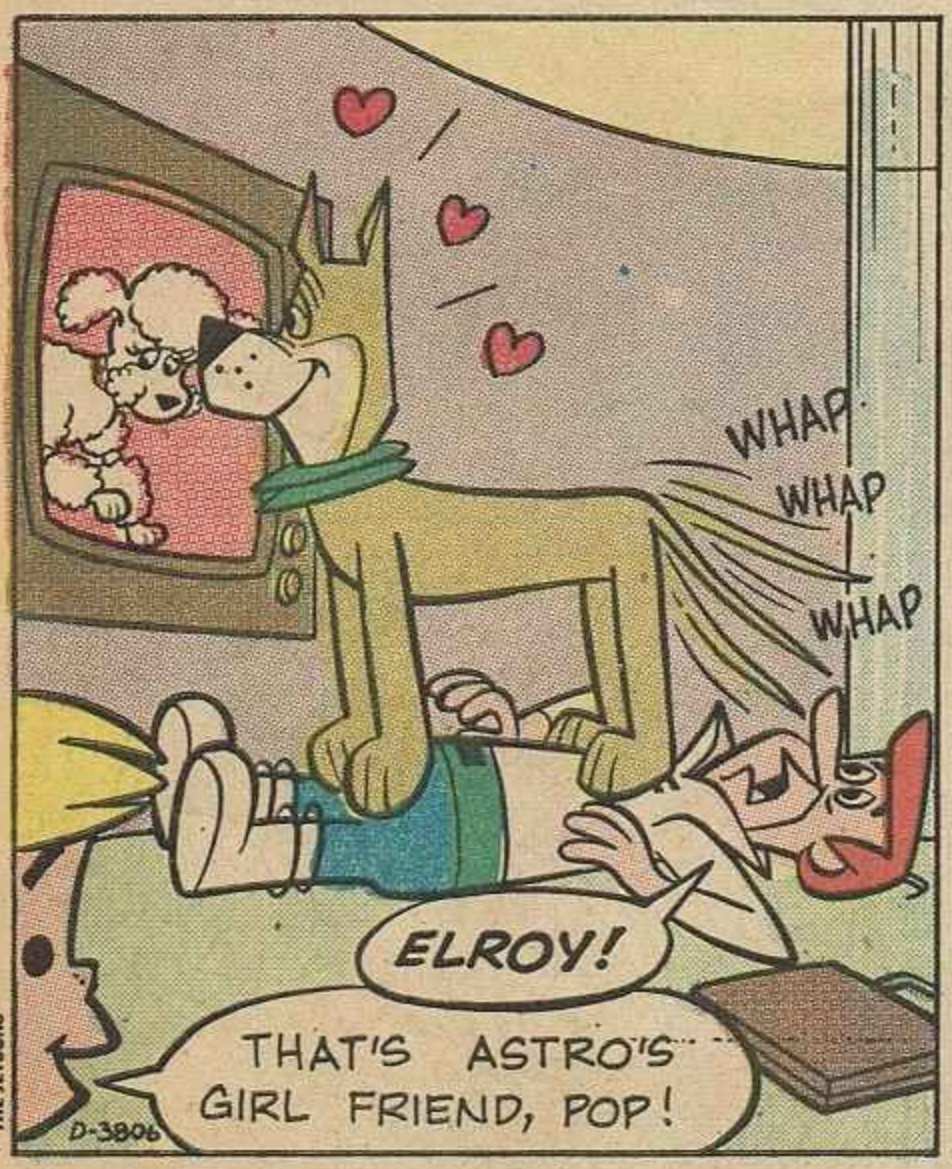




THE JETSONS Vol. 4, No. 16, April, 1973,

published bimonthly by Charlton Press, Inc. at Charlton Building, Division St., Derby, Conn. 06418. 20¢ per copy. Subscription $1.20 annually. Printed in U.S.A. Geo. Wildman, Managing Editor. The stories, characters and incidents portrayed in this periodical are entirely fictitious, and no identification with actual persons, living or dead, is intended. This magazine has been produced and sold subject to the restrictions that it shall only be resold at retail as published and at full cover price. It is a violation of these stipulations for this magazine to be offered for sale by any vendor in a mutilated condition, or at less than full cover price. National Advertising Representatives: Dilo, 114 E. 32nd St., New York, N.Y. 10016 (212-686-9050). ©1973, HANNA - BARBERA PRODUCTIONS, INC. International copyright secured. All rights reserved.

Paulette Perenkonis

ASTRO DOESN'T LIKE PEOPLE TO INSULT HIS GIRL FRIEND, DAD!
ALL RI-RIGHT, ASTRO... ---I'M S-SORRY!
GRRRRRR

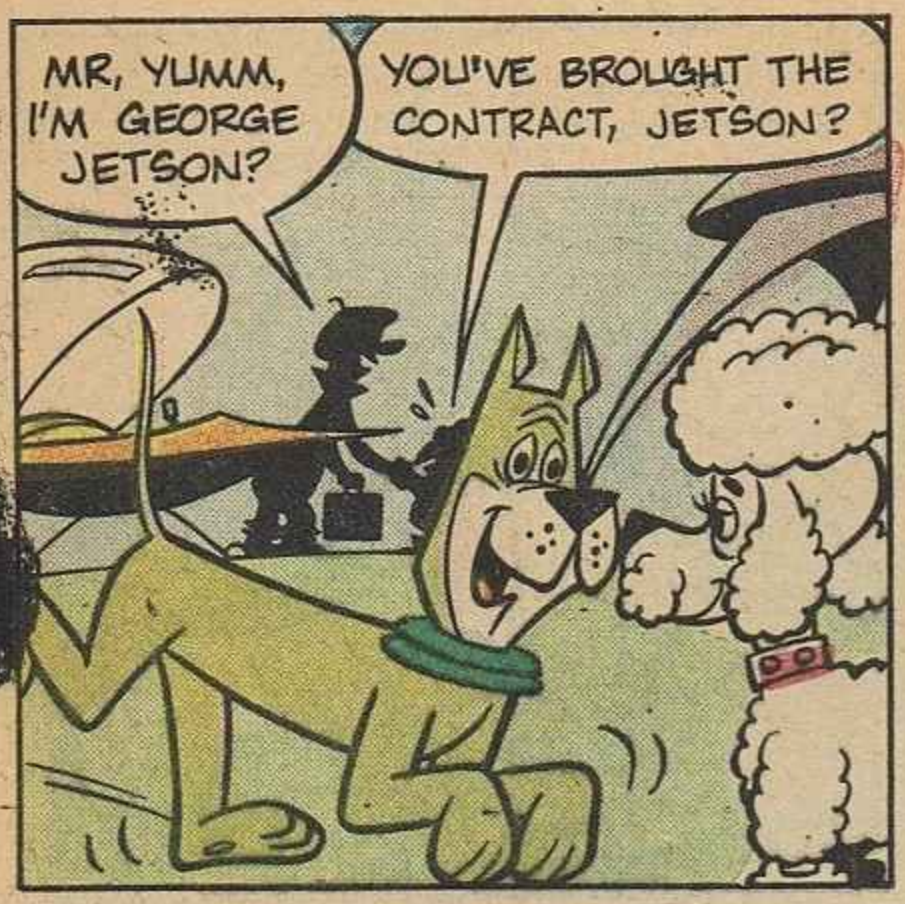
THIS IS A COINCIDENCE! I'VE GOT TO JET OVER TO CLARENCE Y. YUMM'S ESTATE NOW AND GET HIS SIGNATURE ON A CONTRACT FOR INTERPLANETARY GEARS FOR HIS FACTORY!
YOU'LL SEE FIFI, DAD! SHE LIVES WITH MR. YUMM!

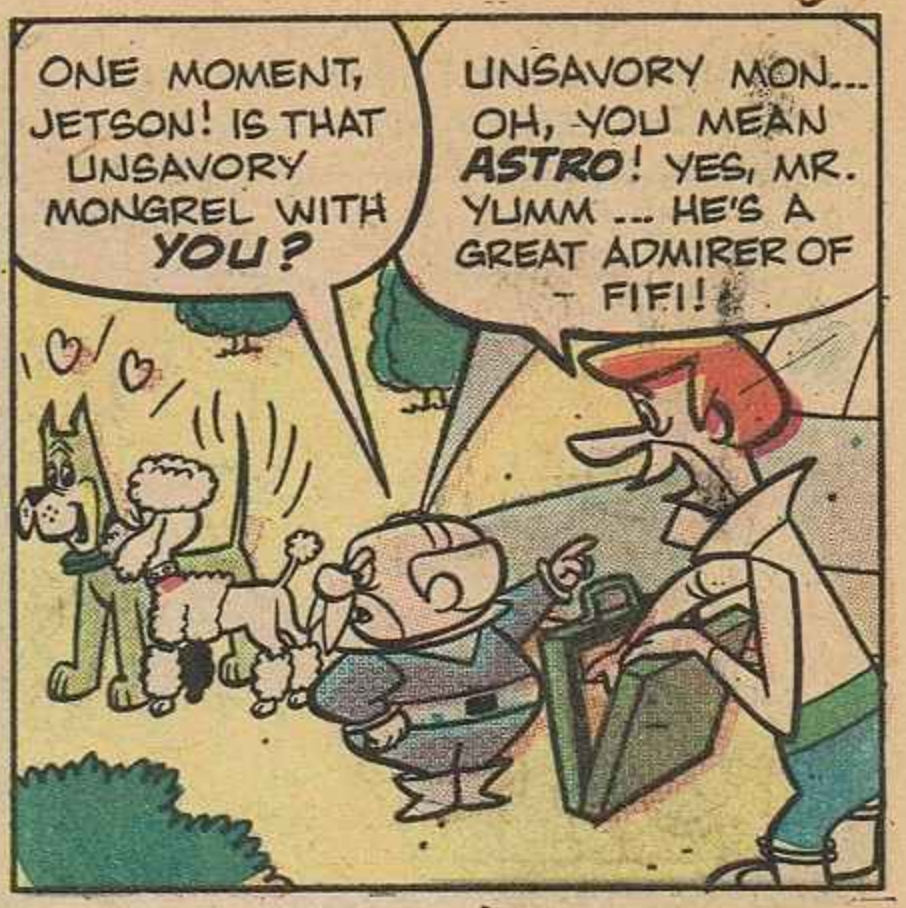
I THINK ASTRO WANTS YOU TO TAKE HIM WITH YOU, DAD!

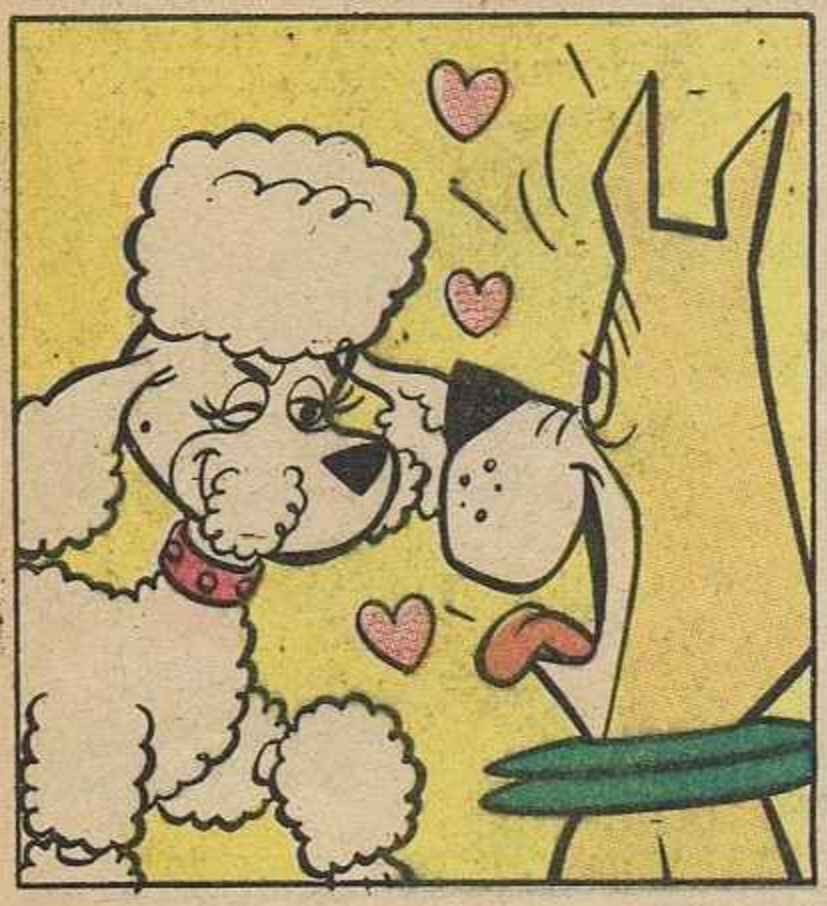
I'M SURE HE WANTS TO GO, DAD!
SO AM I, ELROY! ALL RIGHT, ASTRO... YOU CAN COME!

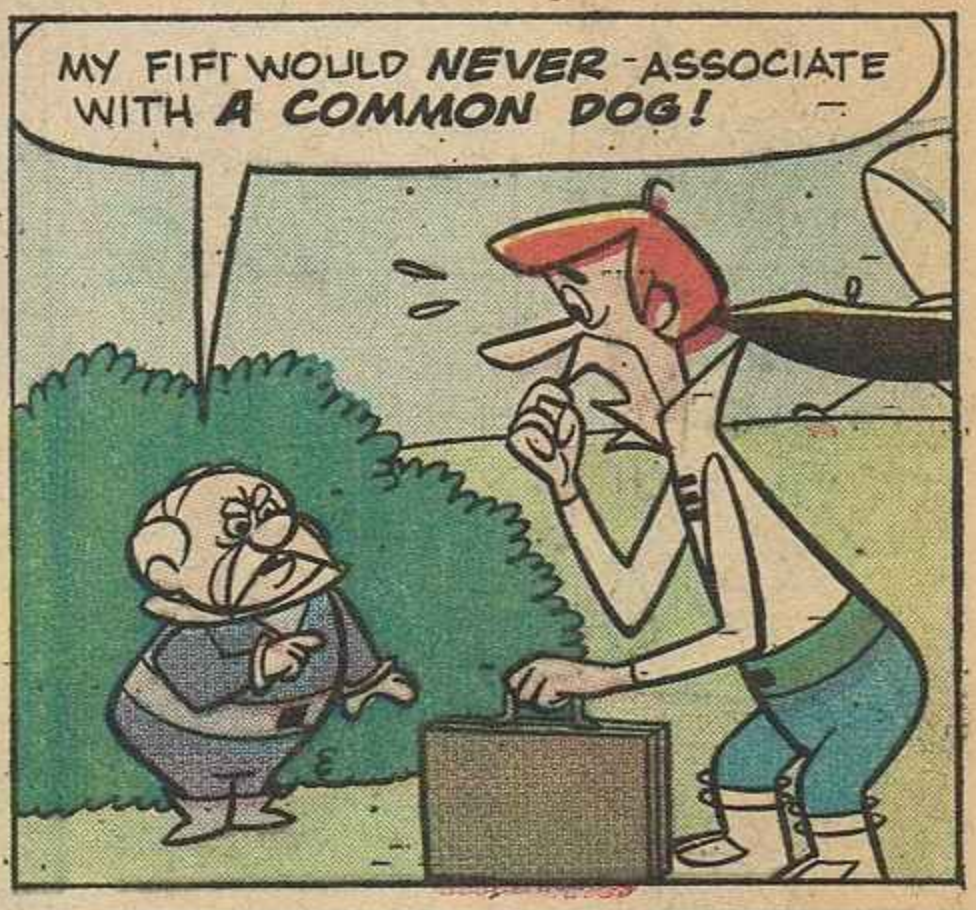
I SEE IT, SEE IT!
YUMM ESTATE

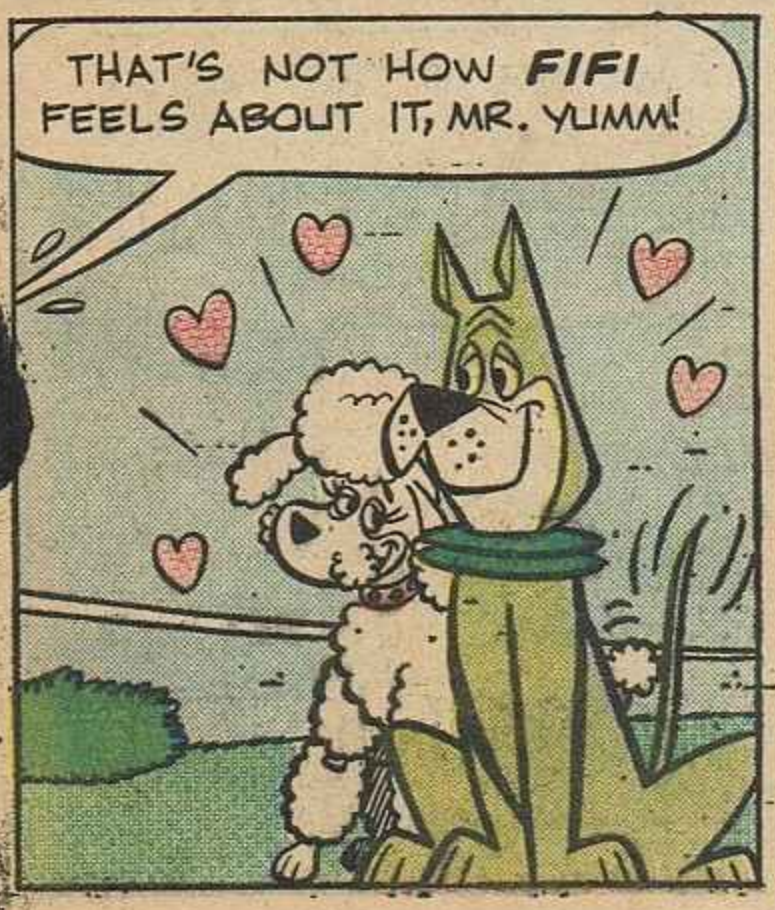
THERE SHE IS, ASTRO!


MR, YUMM, I'M GEORGE JETSON?
YOU'VE BROUGHT THE CONTRACT, JETSON?


ONE MOMENT, JETSON! IS THAT UNSAVORY MONGREL WITH YOU?
UNSAVORY MON... OH, YOU MEAN ASTRO! YES, MR. YUMM ... HE'S A GREAT ADMIRER OF FIFI!




MY FIFI WOULD NEVER ASSOCIATE WITH A COMMON DOG!


THAT'S NOT HOW FIFI FEELS ABOUT IT, MR. YUMM!

FIFI, COME BACK HERE!
JETSON, CALL YOUR DOG OR I'LL BANKRUPT YOUR COMPANY!

JETSON, IF ANYTHING HAPPENS TO FIFI, I'LL... GET AFTER THEM!
ULLP!!

COME HERE, ASTRO, OR I'LL...

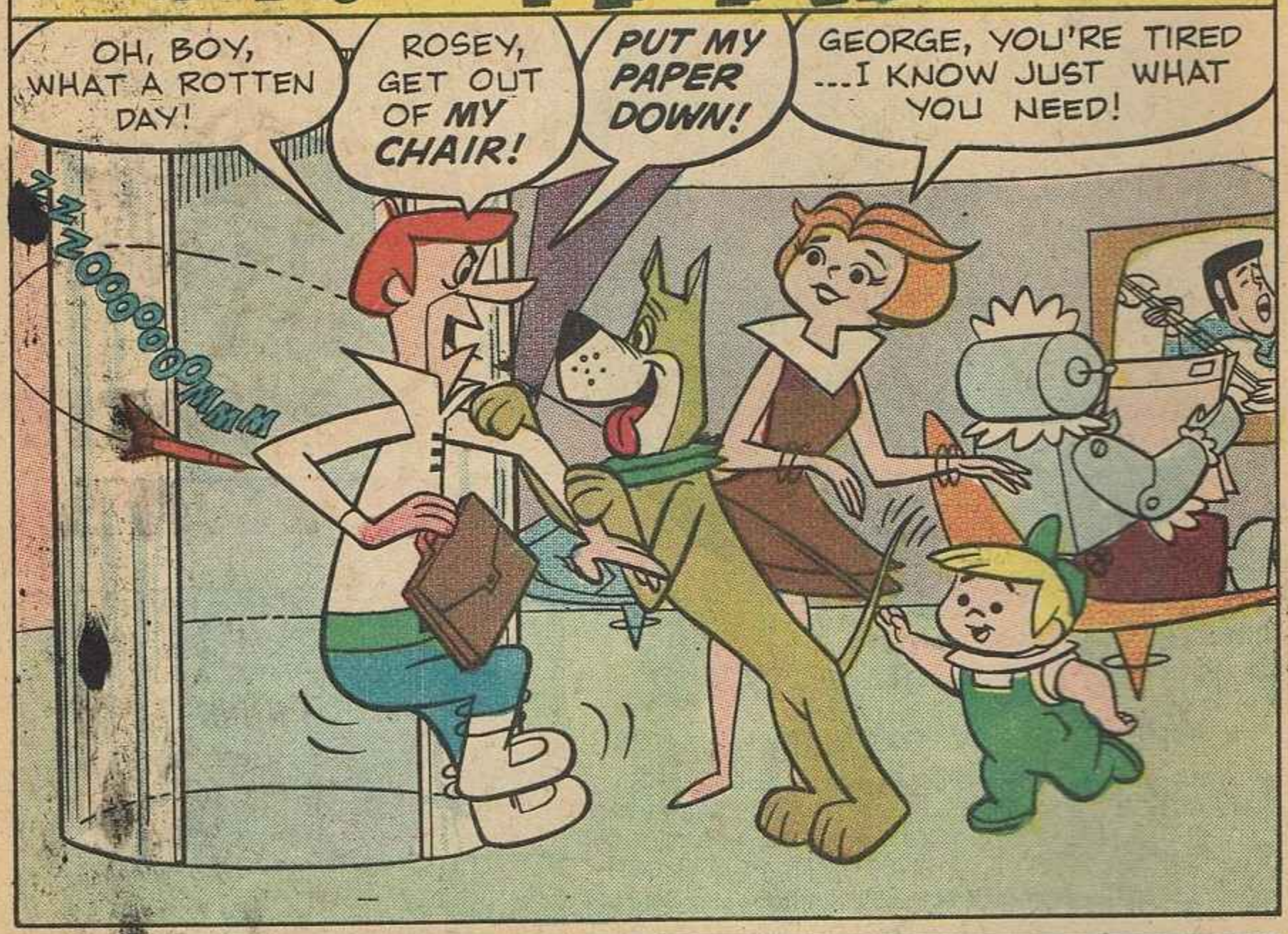
I'VE GOT HIM... I THINK?

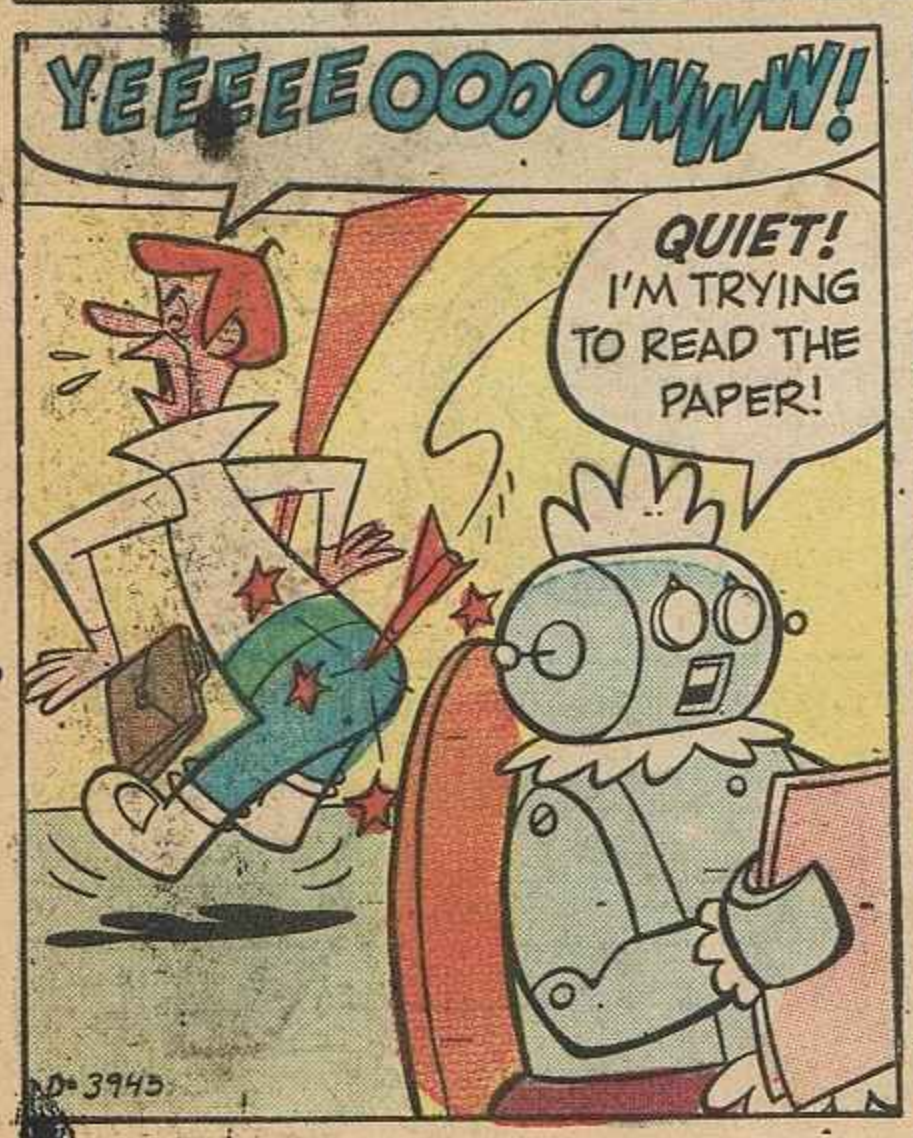
LATER
FIFI! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
WAIT TILL I GET YOU HOME, ASTRO!

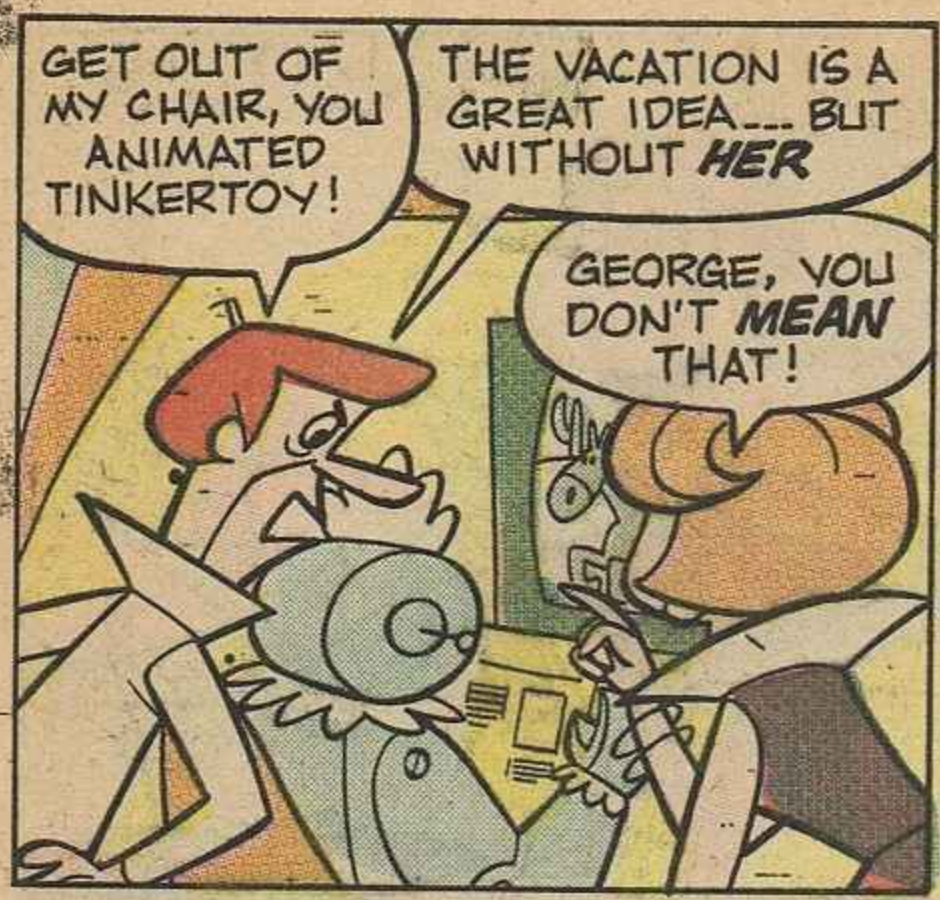
I CAN NEVER TAKE YOU ANYWHERE, ASTRO!
DON'T CRY, FIFI, THAT STUPID MUTT WON'T TROUBLE YOU AGAIN!

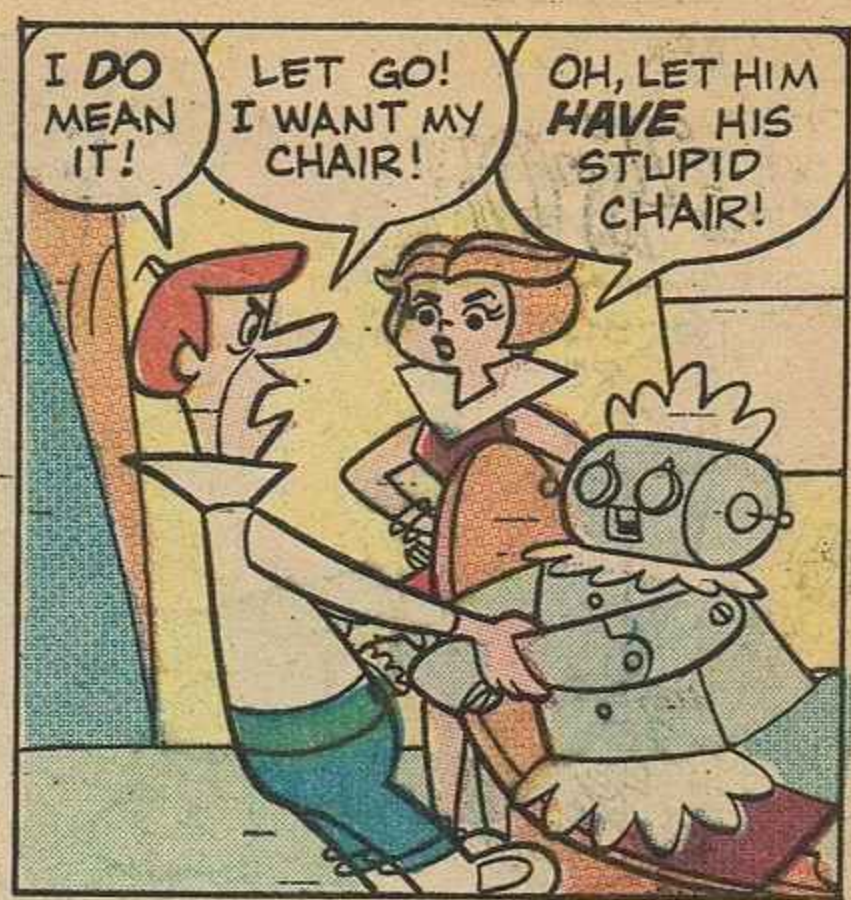
LATER
YUMM MAILED ME THE SIGNED CONTRACTS AND FIFI SENT ASTRO A BIG BONE! FIFI WOULDN'T DO THE COMMERCIALS UNLESS YUMM LET THEM BE FRIENDS!
THE END

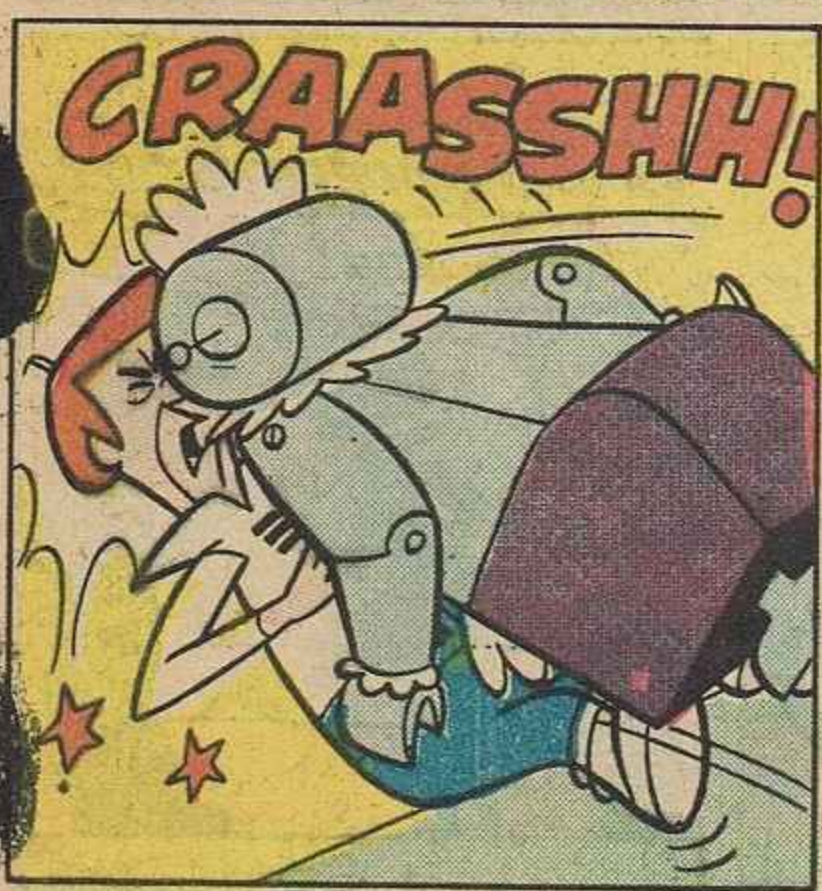
The JETSONS AWAY FROM IT ALL

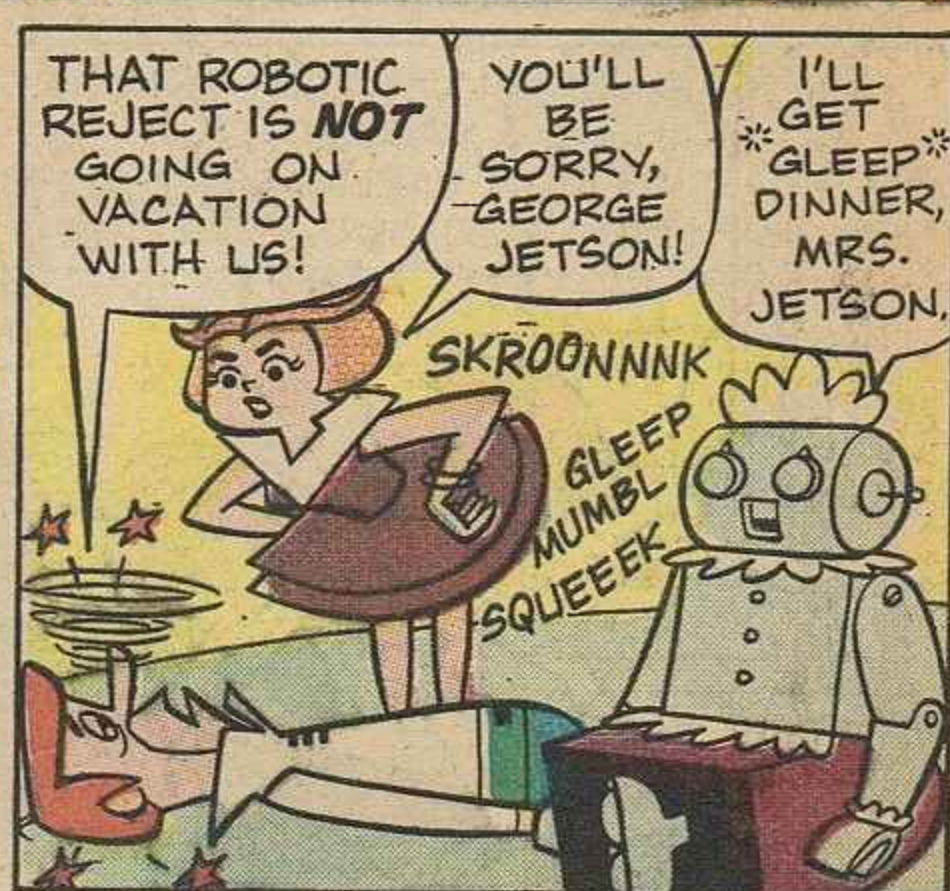





GET OUT OF MY CHAIR, YOU ANIMATED TINKERTOY!
THE VACATION IS A GREAT IDEA... BUT WITHOUT HER
GEORGE, YOU DON'T MEAN THAT!


I DO MEAN IT!
LET GO! I WANT MY CHAIR!
OH, LET HIM HAVE HIS STUPID CHAIR!


CRAASSHH!


THAT ROBOTIC REJECT IS NOT GOING ON VACATION WITH US!
YOU'LL BE SORRY, GEORGE JETSON!
I'LL GET "GLEEP" DINNER, MRS. JETSON.
SKROONNNK
GLEEP MUMBL SQUEEEK

I GET THE IMPRESSION YOU'RE A LITTLE C-C-COOL TOWARD ME THIS EVENING!

JANE, LOOK! WE'LL HAVE A WONDERFUL TIME AT LAKE JUMPINN!
SNIF
SOB

I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF THIS NONSENSE! WE'RE GOING ON VACATION AND WE'RE NOT TAKING OUR VACUUM CLEANER, THE WASHING MACHINE, TELEVISION SET... OR ROSEY!
SHE'S JUST A PIECE OF MACHINERY TOO!

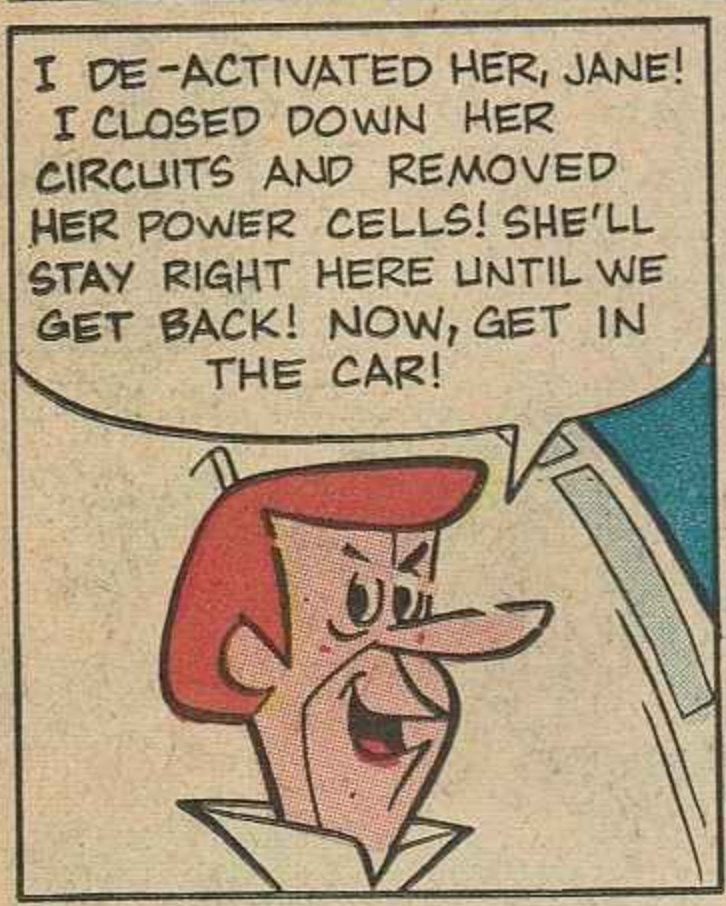
NOW, I DON'T WANT TO HEAR ANY MORE ABOUT IT! IS THAT UNDERSTOOD?
YES, GEORGE.
YES, DAD!

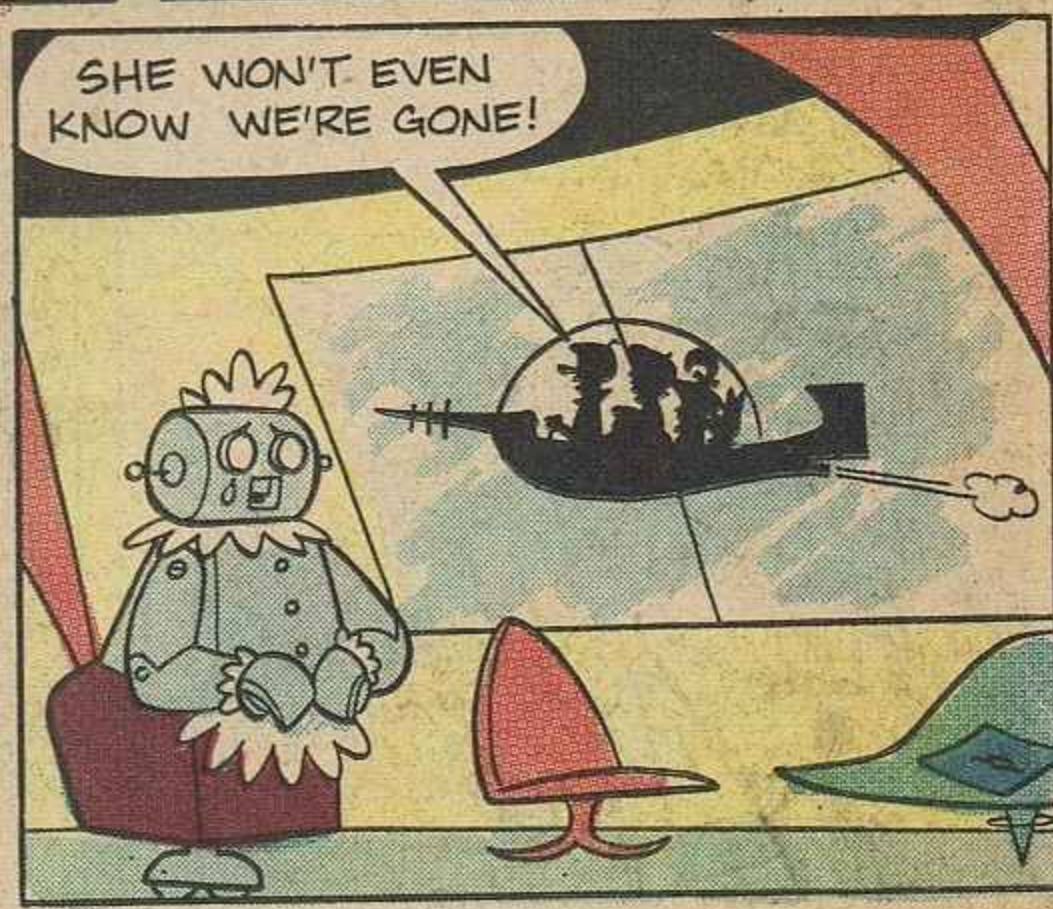
THAT'S MORE LIKE IT!

YEEEEEOOOOWW!!
GGRRRRGGRR!

I STILL SAY SHE'S NOT COMING AND THAT'S FINAL!

MORNING AND.
I'LL MISS ROSEY! WHERE IS SHE, GEORGE? I'LL BET THE POOR THING IS CRYING HER VISUAL SENSORS OUT!
CHEER UP, EVERYONE! WE'RE GOING TO HAVE A WONDERFUL VACATION!


I DE-ACTIVATED HER, JANE! I CLOSED DOWN HER CIRCUITS AND REMOVED HER POWER CELLS! SHE'LL STAY RIGHT HERE UNTIL WE GET BACK! NOW, GET IN THE CAR!


SHE WON'T EVEN KNOW WE'RE GONE!

LAKE JUMPINN.
I'M GOING TO CATCH A BI-I-I-I-IG FISH!
HOLD IT, MUSCLES! FIRST YOU'VE GOT TO UNFOLD THESE LAWN CHAIRS! ROSEY USUALLY DOES IT FOR ME!

IT'S SIMPLE, JANE! ANY IDIOT CAN DO IT!
WELL, GO RIGHT AHEAD!

YANK THIS OUT, SNAP THAT INTO... NO, SNAP THIS OUT AND YANK THA... HOLD IT!

JANE! GET ME OUT OF THIS!
CALM DOWN, GEORGE! ELROY, HELP YOUR FATHER!

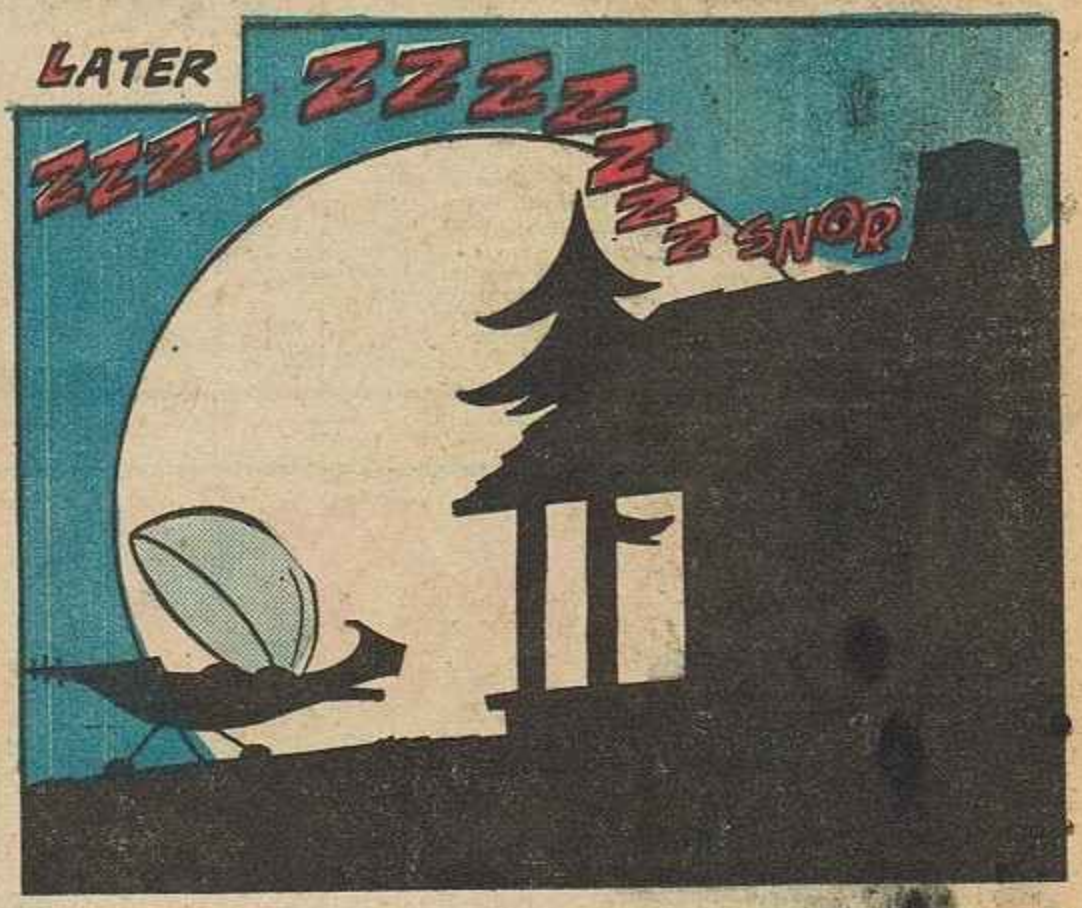
ASTRO, IT WASN'T THAT FUNNY!

NOW, CAN... I GO FISHING?
AS SOON AS YOU START THE FIRE FOR OUR BARBECUE, GEORGE! ROSEY ALWAYS TOOK CARE OF IT BEFORE!

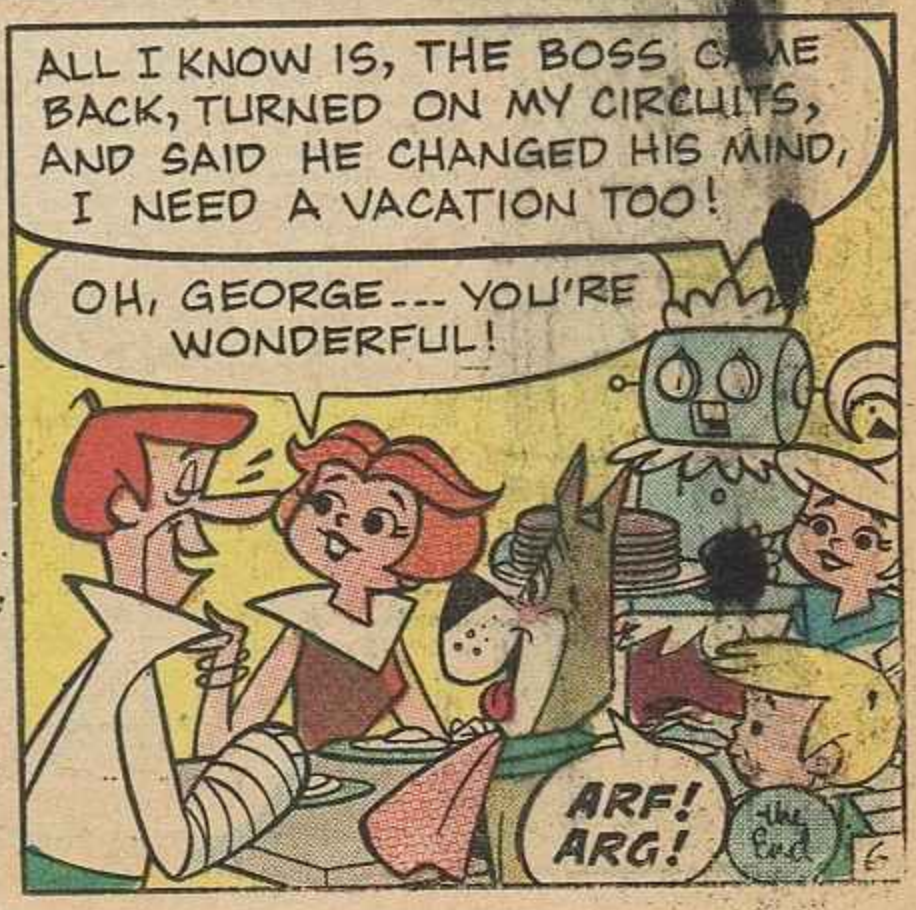
KOFF SPLUT COFFCOFF IF... THAT NUTTY BOLT COLLECTION CAN DO IT, SO CAN I!
I'M WORRIED ...WE'LL ALL HAVE A ROTTEN TIME WITHOUT ROSEY.

JANE, WHAT DID YOU DO TO THE STEAKS?
DON'T PICK ON ME, GEORGE JETSON!
JUST FOR THAT, YOU DO THE DISHES!

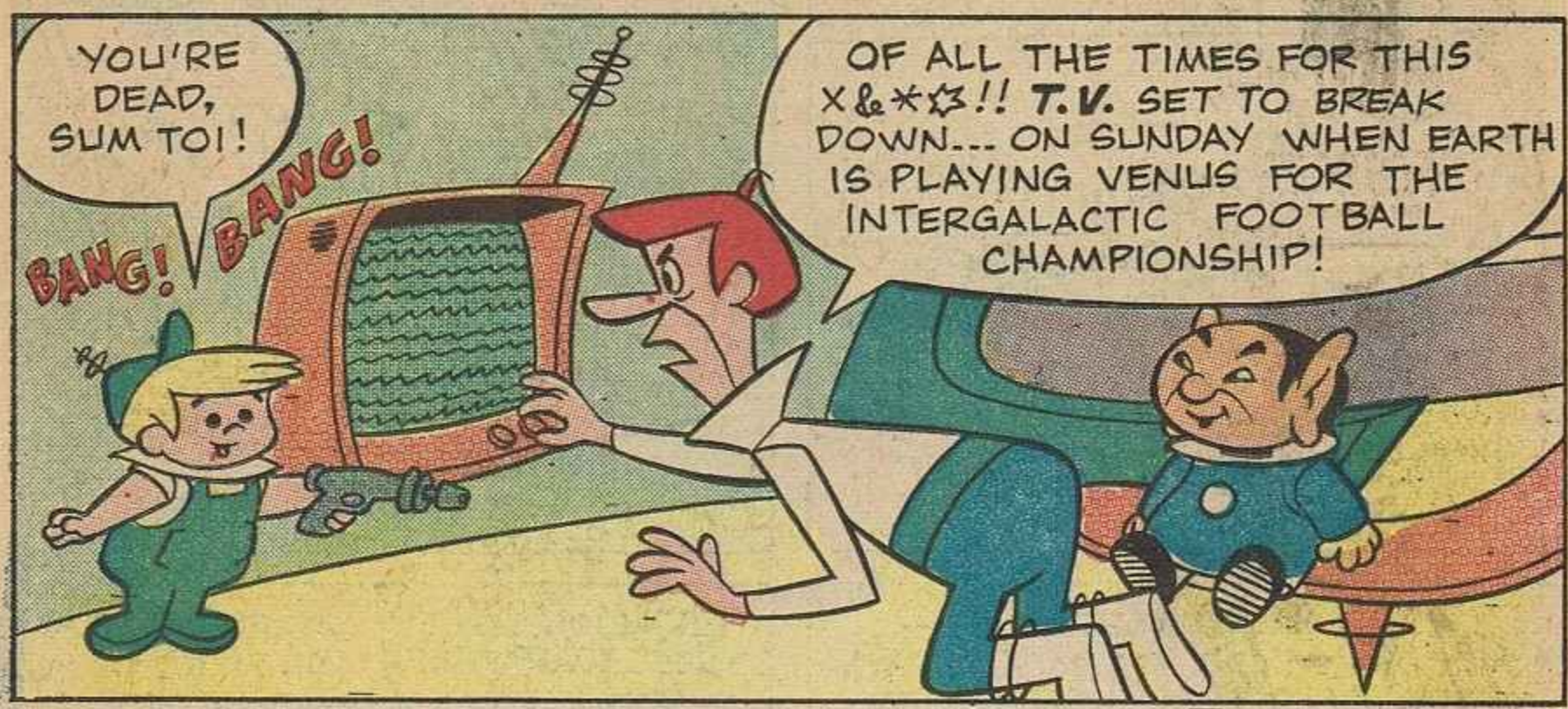
WE'RE ALL HAVING A TERRIBLE TIME ON OUR VACATION! *SOB*

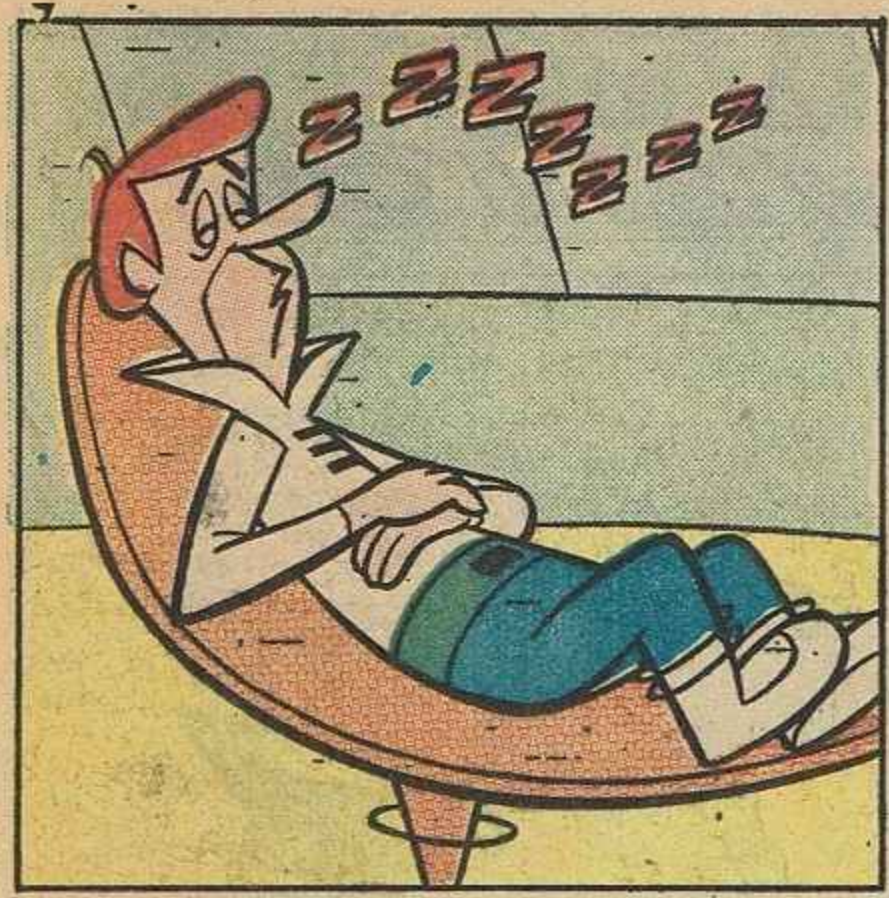

LATER
ZZZZ ZZZZ ZZZZ SNOR

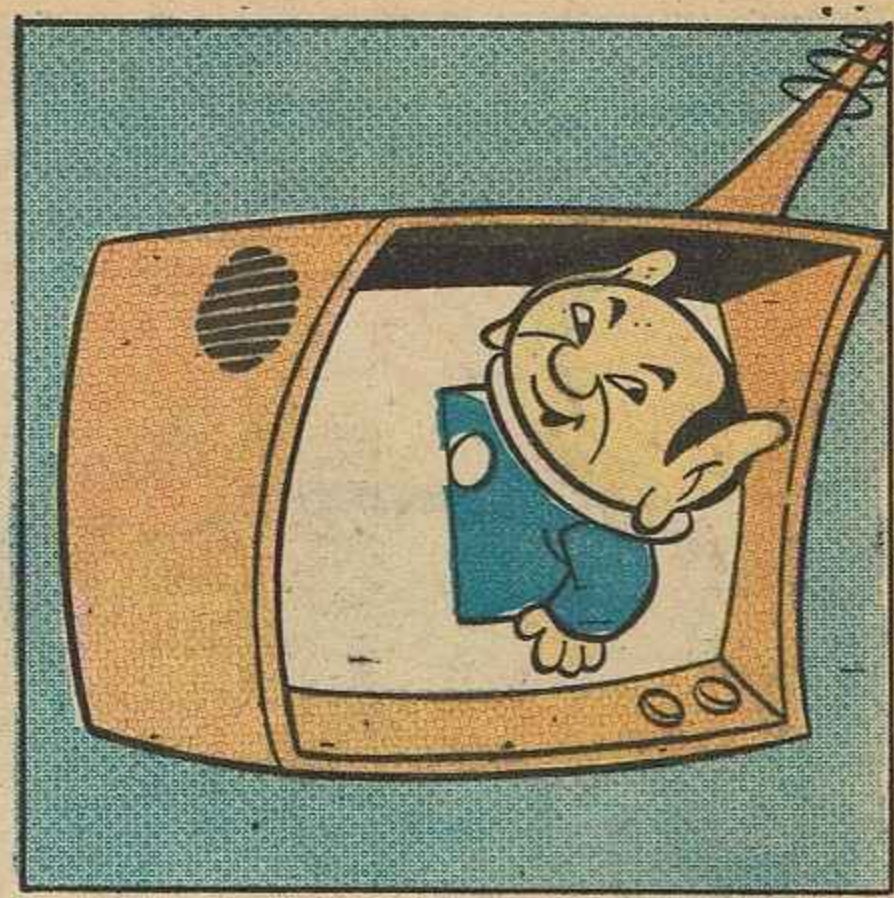
CAME THE DAWN
BREAKFAST, EVERYBODY!
GEORGE, IT'S...
ROSEY!


ALL I KNOW IS, THE BOSS CAME BACK, TURNED ON MY CIRCUITS, AND SAID HE CHANGED HIS MIND, I NEED A VACATION TOO!
OH, GEORGE--- YOU'RE WONDERFUL!
ARF! ARG!
the End

The JETSONS SUM TOI'S REVENGE




ZZZZZZZ

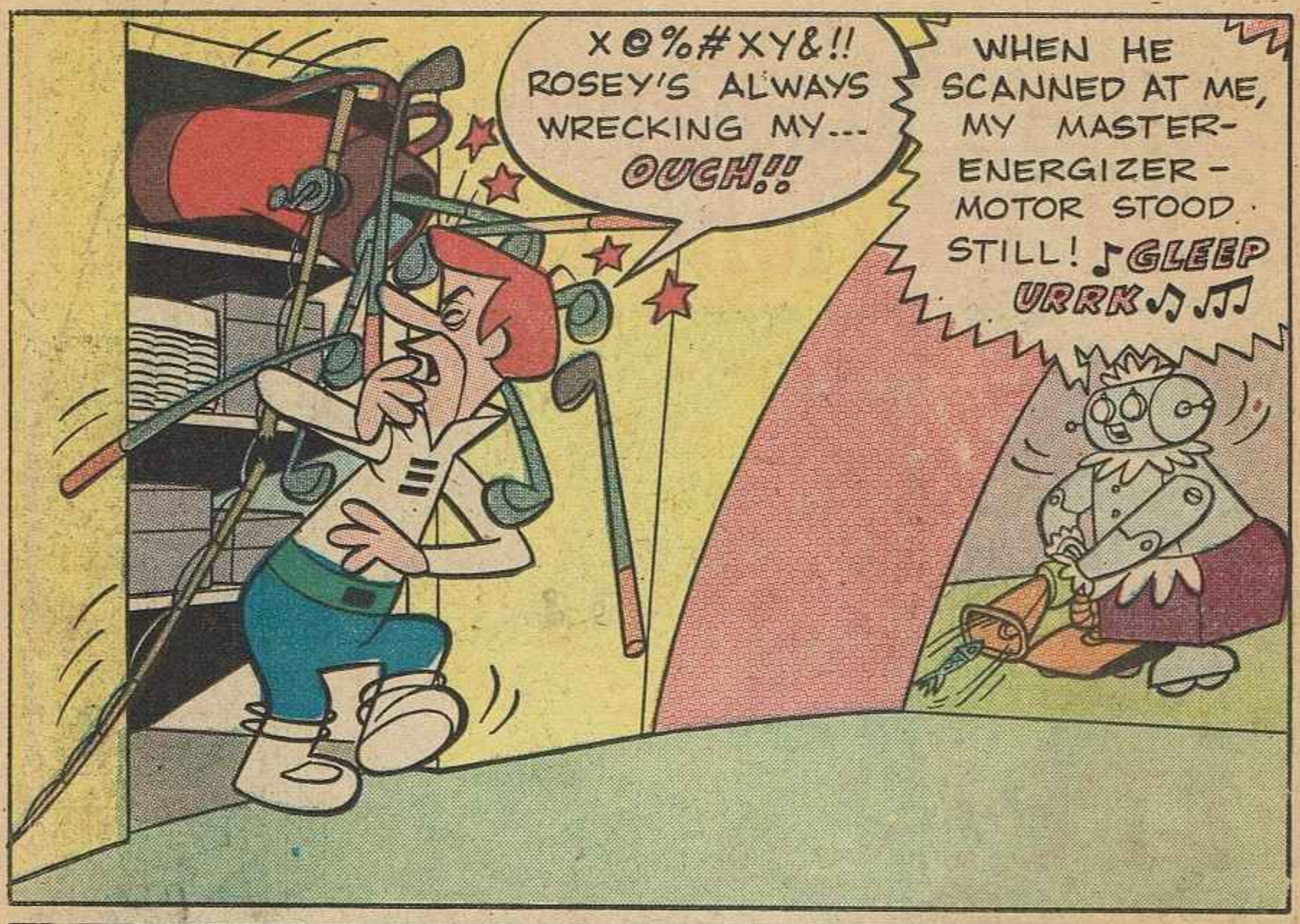


IT WAS SIMPLE TO REDESIGN THE VERY INEFFICIENT CIRCUITRY! IT WILL WORK BETTER THAN EVER BEFORE!
HEY, POP, WAKE UP!

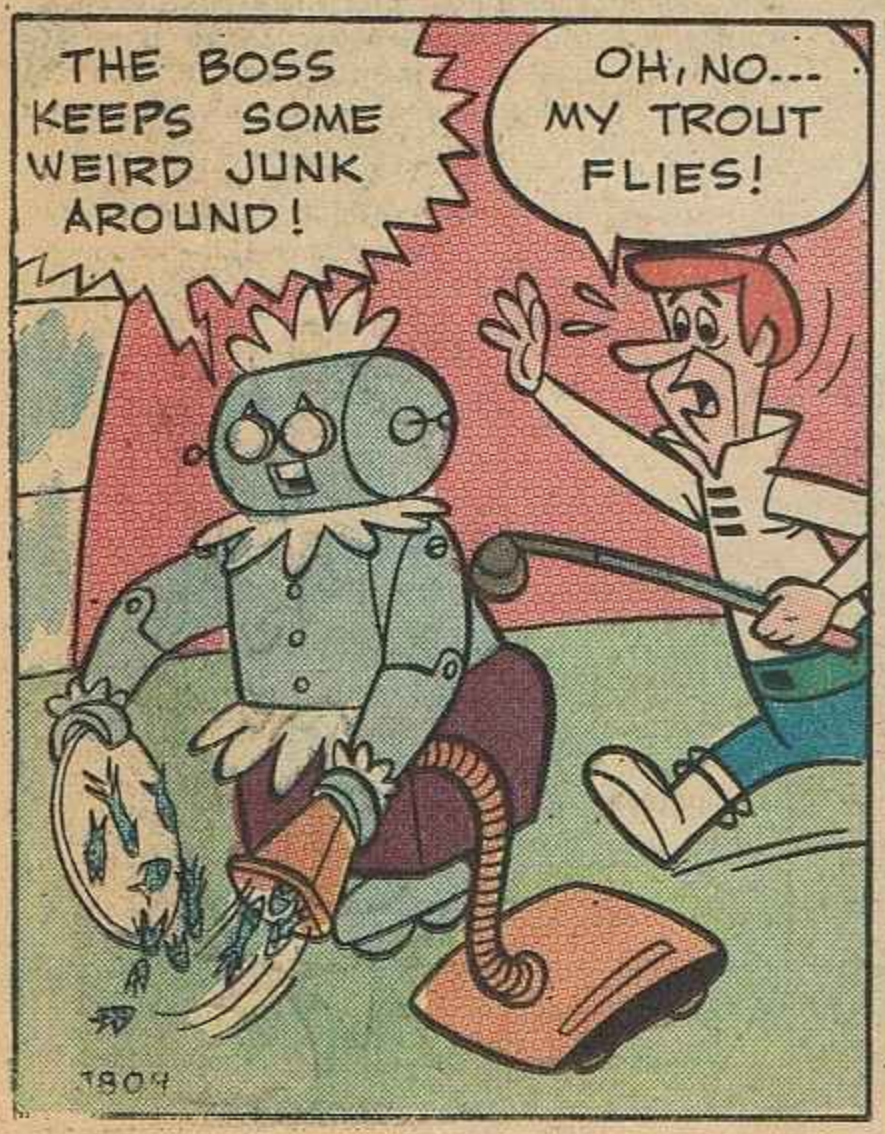
IT'S WORKING! I GUESS IT STARTED WORKING BY ITSELF!
MY FRIEND, SUM TOI, FIXED IT! HE SAID HE MADE IT BETTER THAN EVER BEFORE!

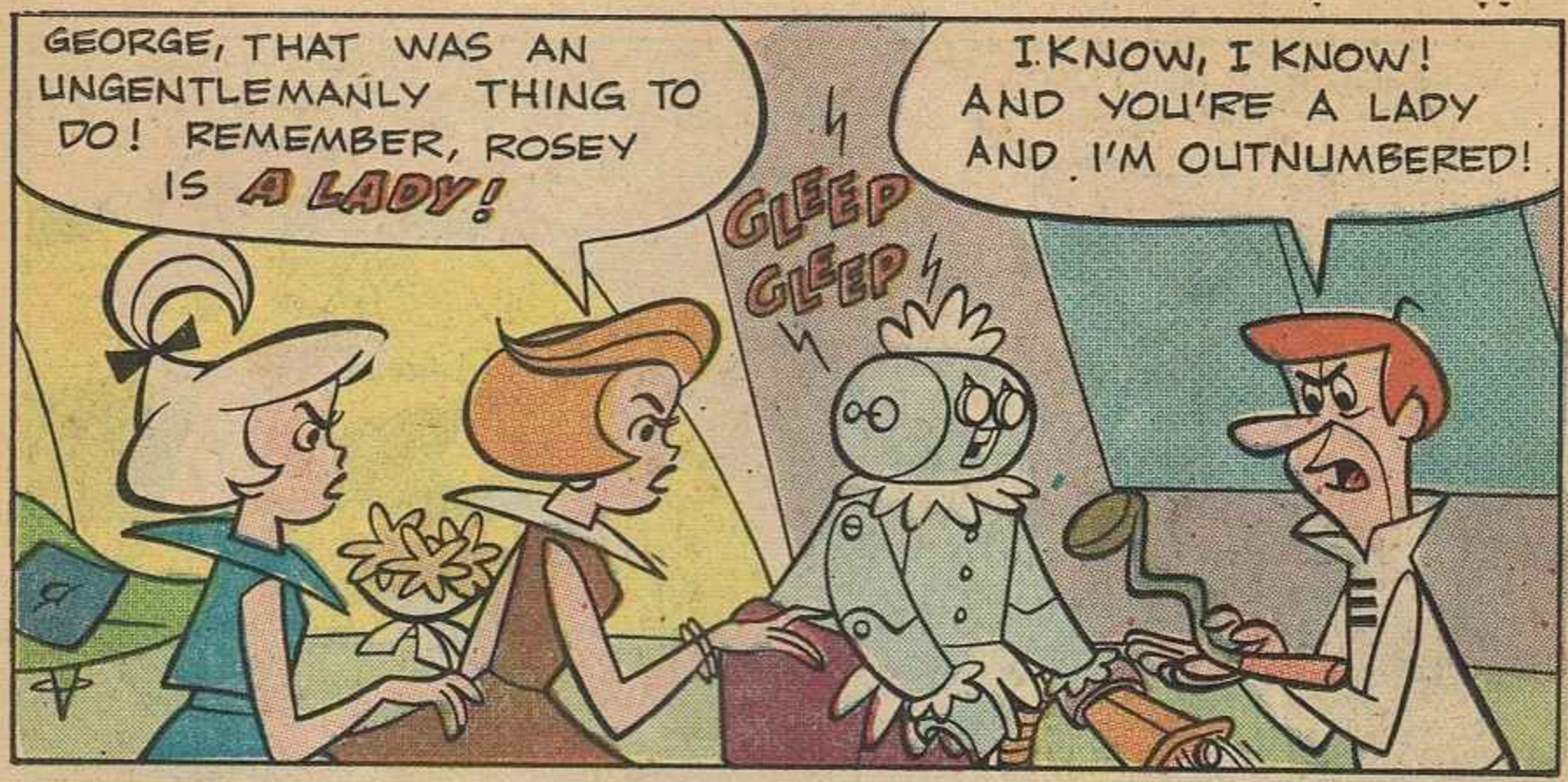
---SKRRSKK OF VENUS FADES BACK TO PASS... IT'S A LONG PASS...
HOW COULD IT WORK BETTER THAN EVER BEFORE, ELROY?

---IT'S TOO LONG... IT'S OUT OF THE BALL PARK!
SEE WHAT I MEAN, POP?
THE END

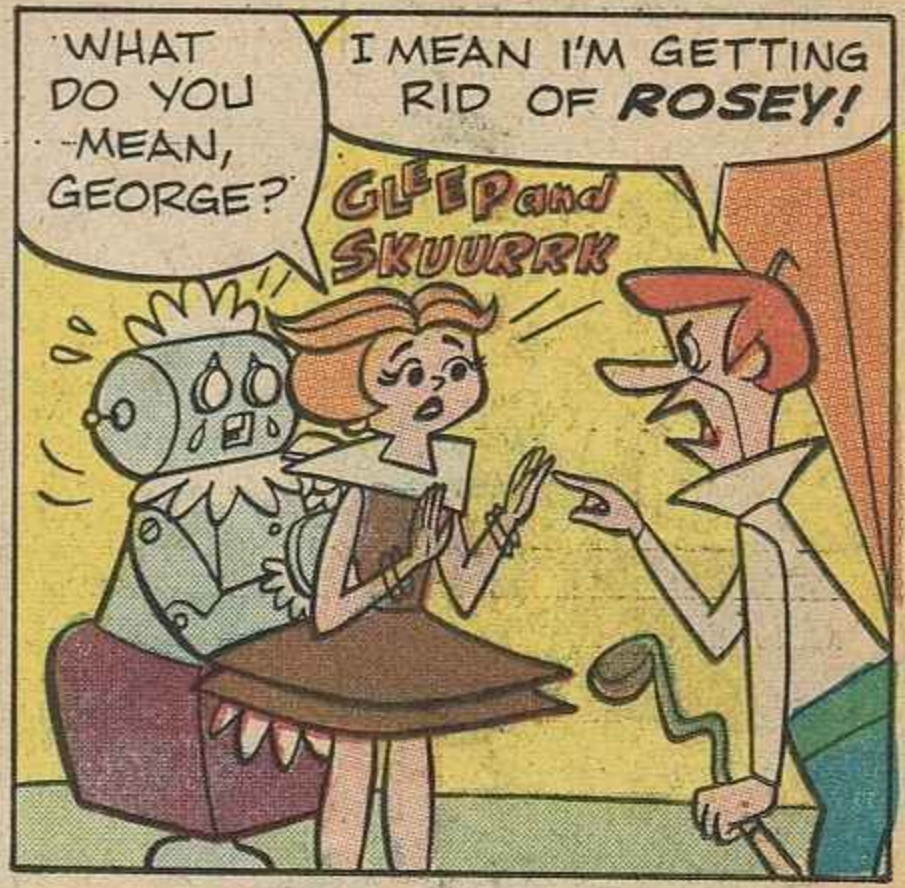


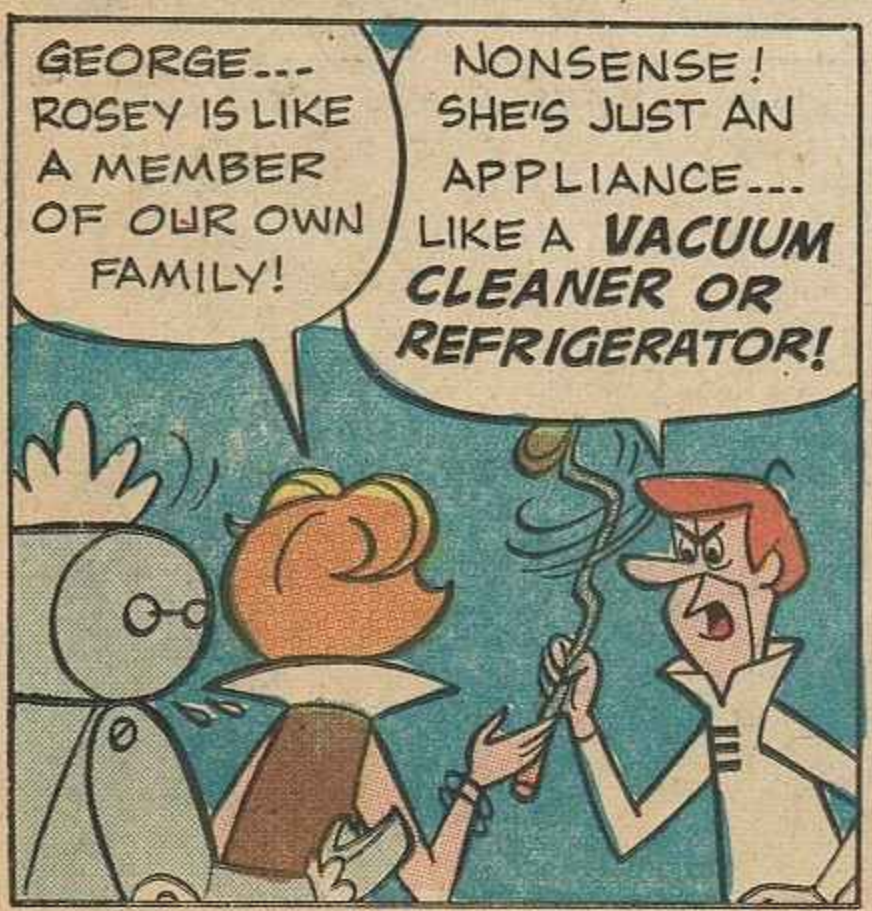
The JETSONS' ROSEY is REPLACED

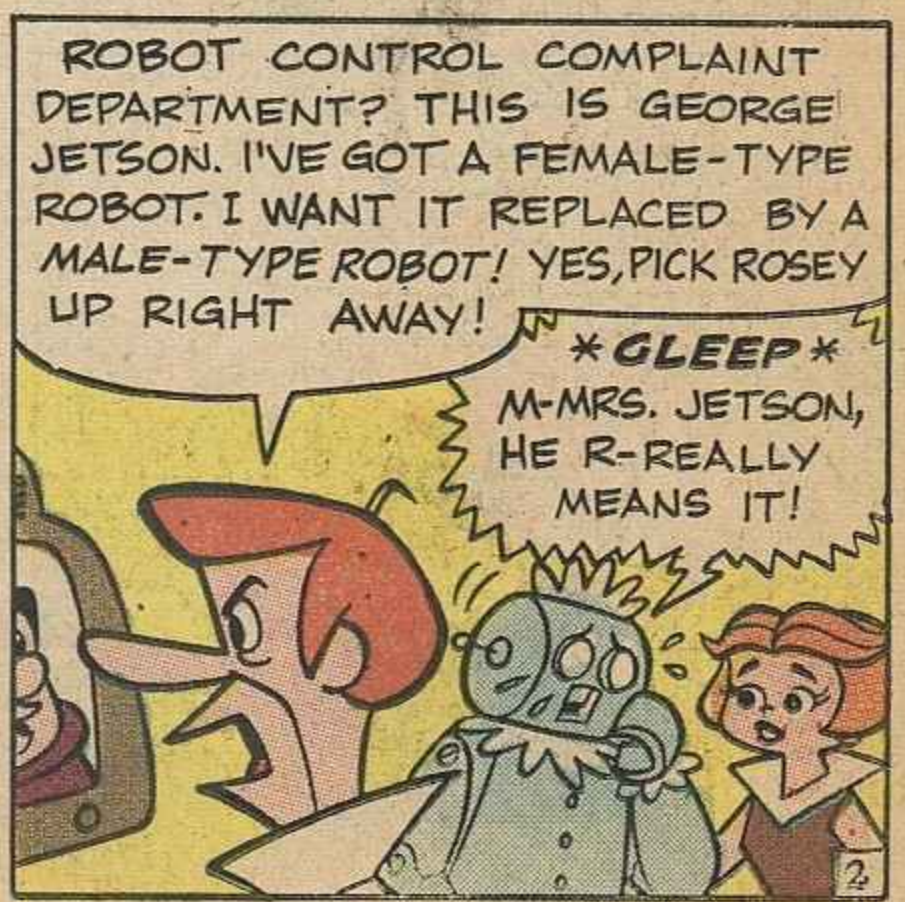



GEORGE, THAT WAS AN UNGENTLEMANLY THING TO DO! REMEMBER, ROSEY IS A LADY!
GLEEP GLEEP
I KNOW, I KNOW! AND YOU'RE A LADY AND I'M OUTNUMBERED!

WELL, I'M GOING TO CHANGE THE ODDS!


WHAT DO YOU MEAN, GEORGE?
I MEAN I'M GETTING RID OF ROSEY!
GLEEP and SKUURRK


GEORGE... ROSEY IS LIKE A MEMBER OF OUR OWN FAMILY!
NONSENSE! SHE'S JUST AN APPLIANCE... LIKE A VACUUM CLEANER OR REFRIGERATOR!


ROBOT CONTROL COMPLAINT DEPARTMENT? THIS IS GEORGE JETSON. I'VE GOT A FEMALE-TYPE ROBOT. I WANT IT REPLACED BY A MALE-TYPE ROBOT! YES, PICK ROSEY UP RIGHT AWAY!
GLEEP
M-MRS. JETSON, HE R-REALLY MEANS IT!

GEORGE, YOU MUSTN'T DO THIS! ROSEY IS...
ROSEY IS GOING, JANE! THERE SHE IS, BOYS! TAKE HER AWAY!
ROBOT SUPPLY CO.

JUST A MINUTE, BUSTER, GET YOUR... ZURRRK URRK...
OKAY GREGORY... ACTIVATE HORACE... WE'LL PUT ROSEY IN THE EMPTY CRATE.
ROBOT SUPPLY CO.

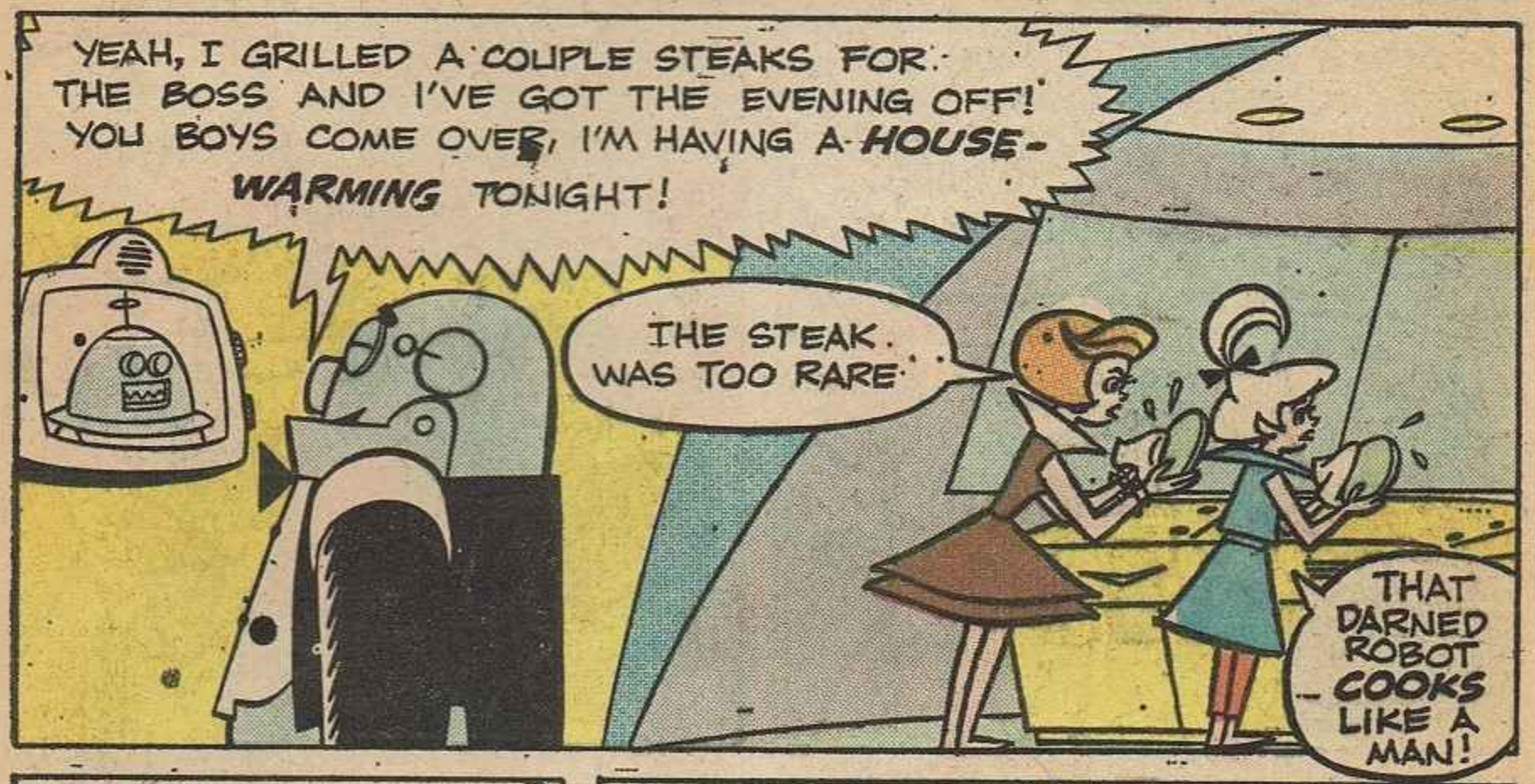
AM HORACE, MR. JETSON, YOUR MAN-SERVANT!
DID YOU HEAR THAT, JANE? WE'VE GOT A MAN-SERVANT NOW!

ALL RIGHT, HORACE, GET CRACKING ON THOSE DISHES...! WHEN YOU'RE FINISHED THAT, START WASHING WINDOWS!

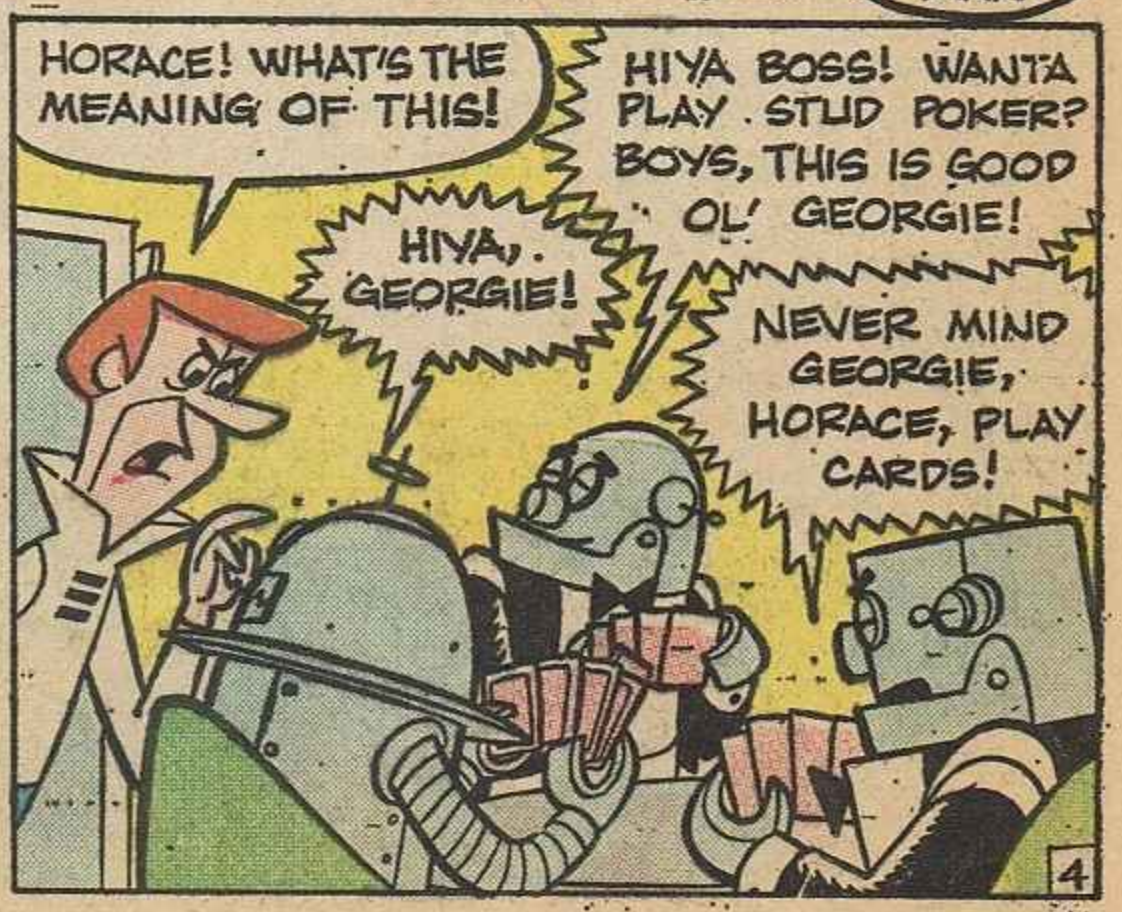
KINDLY INFORM YOUR SPOUSE, MR. JETSON, I AM NOT PROGRAMMED FOR DISH-WASHING OR WINDOW-CLEANING! THESE ARE ESSENTIALLY FEMALE CHORES. PLEASE TELL MRS. JETSON TO DO THEM HERSELF!
WHAT??

YOU HEARD THE MAN-SERVANT, JANE! US MEN GOTTA STICK TOGETHER!

YOUR VITAMIN COCKTAIL, SIR!
THIS IS MORE LIKE IT, HORACE!


YEAH, I GRILLED A COUPLE STEAKS FOR THE BOSS AND I'VE GOT THE EVENING OFF! YOU BOYS COME OVER, I'M HAVING A HOUSE-WARMING TONIGHT!
THE STEAK WAS TOO RARE
THAT DARNED ROBOT COOKS LIKE A MAN!

JANE AND JUDY ARE MAD BECAUSE I'VE GOT HORACE TO REPLACE ROSEY! HEH HEH HEH IT'S A MAN'S WORLD AFTER ALL!

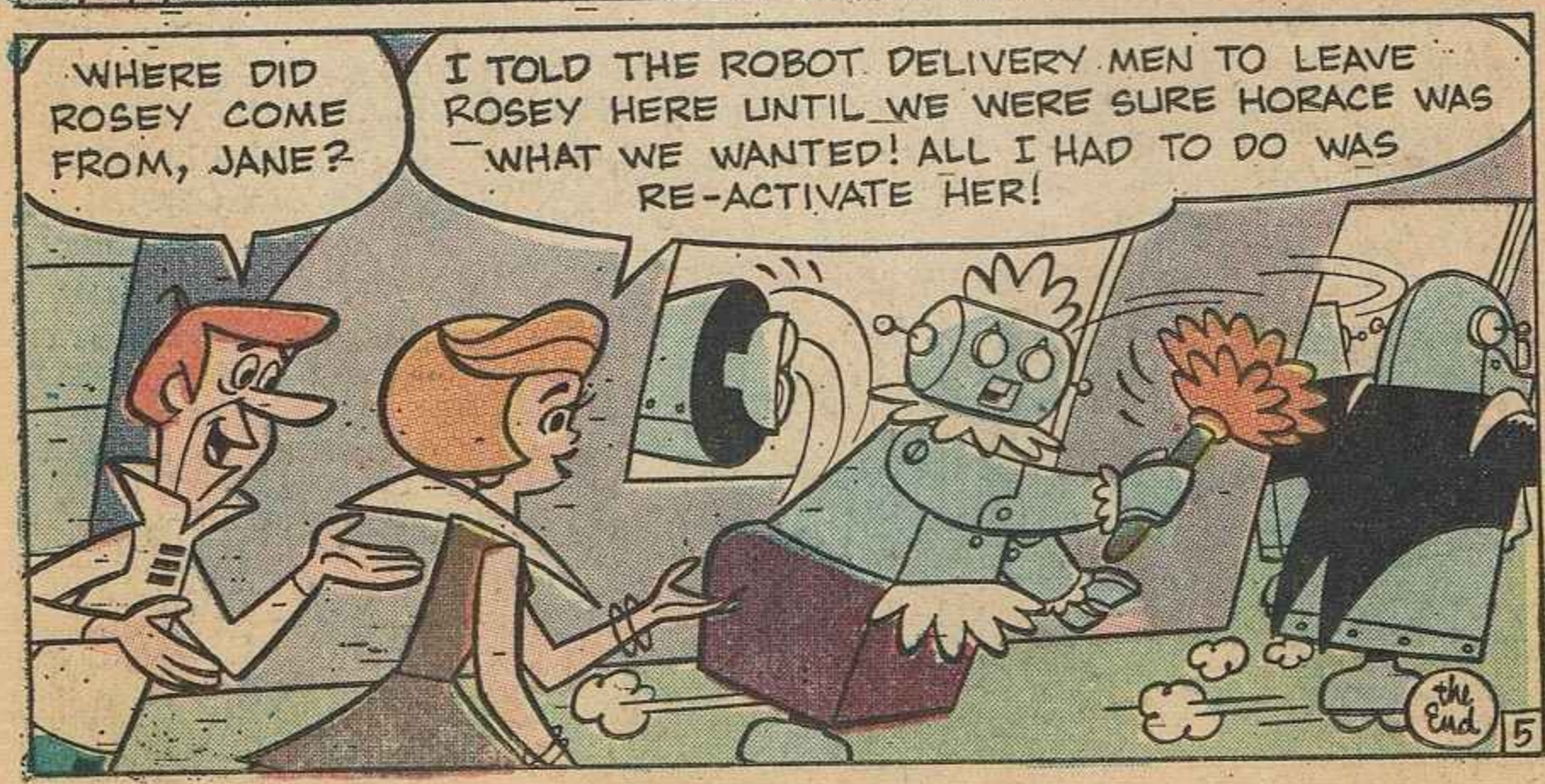

HORACE! WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS!
HIYA, GEORGIE!
HIYA BOSS! WANTA PLAY STUD POKER? BOYS, THIS IS GOOD OL' GEORGIE!
NEVER MIND GEORGIE, HORACE, PLAY CARDS!

WHAT'S THE IDEA OF LETTING THEM SMOKE MY BEST CIGARS AND DRINK THE IMPORTED BRANDY?
I TOLD HIM NOT TO AND HE SNEERED AT ME, GEORGE! HE'S YOUR MAN-SERVANT, GEORGE!

I KNOW, JANE... BUT HE WON'T LISTEN TO ME EITHER!

IF ROSEY WERE HERE, GEORGE, SHE'D KNOW WHAT TO DO!
I WISH SHE WERE HERE, JANE! I DIDN'T KNOW WHEN I WAS WELL OFF!

GLEEP-UURRK THAT'S ALL I WANTED TO HEAR, BOSS!
ROSEY!


WHERE DID ROSEY COME FROM, JANE?
I TOLD THE ROBOT DELIVERY MEN TO LEAVE ROSEY HERE UNTIL WE WERE SURE HORACE WAS WHAT WE WANTED! ALL I HAD TO DO WAS RE-ACTIVATE HER!
the End

Boners, Moaners and Groaners

For more than thirty years I have taught those darling little children in the grade schools. It has been necessary for me to give them examinations on what they should have studied and should have learned. Sometimes the examination is written. Other times it is oral. I also have to ask them questions about what they are doing. One thing is certain: If teacher is not clear in pronouncing a word or doesn't make the meaning clear of a thought, those little kids will give you unusual answers. The kids always enjoyed trying to catch teacher with a riddle or puzzle. Or find something that the teacher doesn't know. And how happy a boy or girl is when this has been accomplished.

Peter was a bright boy as I later learned. But he certainly did puzzle me. I gave the class at the start of the new term an examination on early American history. The object was to find out how much they remembered from their previous class. And when I came to mark Peter's paper, I was stuck. I even turned it upside down. Then I remembered something I had read about mirror writing. So I held it in my hand and faced the mirror. Still I couldn't read a word written. What was I to do? So I took the examination answer paper to Mr. Henderson, our assistant principal.

"Is Peter playing some kind of game with me?" I asked. "Or is this in some kind of a code?"

The assistant principal took the examination answer paper and read the answer to me.

"A bright boy he is," he smiled at me. "I should have warned you about him. He rides to and from school every day on a number seven bus. Takes him an hour to get here and an hour to get home. So he does his homework on the bus. The bus stops, continues on its way and stops again. It goes in and out of traffic. Try writing on a bus and you will see how your letters get formed."

Which left me with an idea. That Saturday I took a bus to our local zoo. And I wrote a note on the bus to Peter. Telling him I enjoy reading his examination paper. But would he be able to read my "bus handwriting"? He did and I was satisfied that I wasn't being fooled at all.

My lesson plan for Thursday morning consisted of ten minutes for the following: Explain an old wise saying to the class. Such as bringing coals to Newcastle. So I said to my class: "What is meant by saying Don't bring coal to Newcastle

Helene raised her hand and came up to the front of the room to give her answer.

"That is very simple," she said. "It means you shouldn't bring coal to Newcastle. Maybe there was a mistake in the order. The coal should have been sent to another town. Where is Newcastle?"

So I told my class that the town of Newcastle was a seaport in England. And they had plenty of coal there. So it would be foolish to take coal there. The expression meant you shouldn't try to sell a product where a lot of it exists and it is cheap.

"I disagree," said Thomas. "My father is a salesman. And he says that the real good salesman can sell anything anyplace. Even ice to the Eskimo people."

"I was visiting a friend of mine whose father lived in Alaska," said John. "And they had a modern house. With a refrigerator and a freezer. So why can't you sell ice to the Eskimo people. Suppose they were giving a big party. And they needed ice cubes. You wouldn't have to be a very good salesman to sell people something they need. Maybe if it is so cold up there you could sort of have soft ice cubes."

At this point I had the feeling that my lesson was sort of running away from me. I wanted to change the subject when Teddy raised his hand.

"I have seen a machine that sells ice cubes. You put in fifty cents. And out comes a bag of ice cubes. Maybe they could put such a machine in an Eskimo village. So when they need those extra ice cubes they just put the money in the machine."

"Question, question to ask of Teddy," said Theresa. "If it really is so cold up there would they have to heat the machine that sells the ice cubes. Why can't they call them hot ice cubes?"

I was about to really give a big yell when the door to my classroom opened. The Superintendent of our local school district entered the room. Remember the door had glass panels so you could look into the room.

"Wonderful activity," he praised. "The children must have enjoyed the lesson very much. And with such enthusiasm I am certain they learned a lot." Then he left.

Until next time and more about what happened in my classroom.

****

The JETSONS WHY DON'T YOU DIG, DAD?

IT'S AFTER ELEVEN, HUBERT! GO HOME!
IS HE TRYING TO TELL ME SOMETHING, JUDY?
I THINK HE WANTS YOU TO LEAVE. HUBERT!

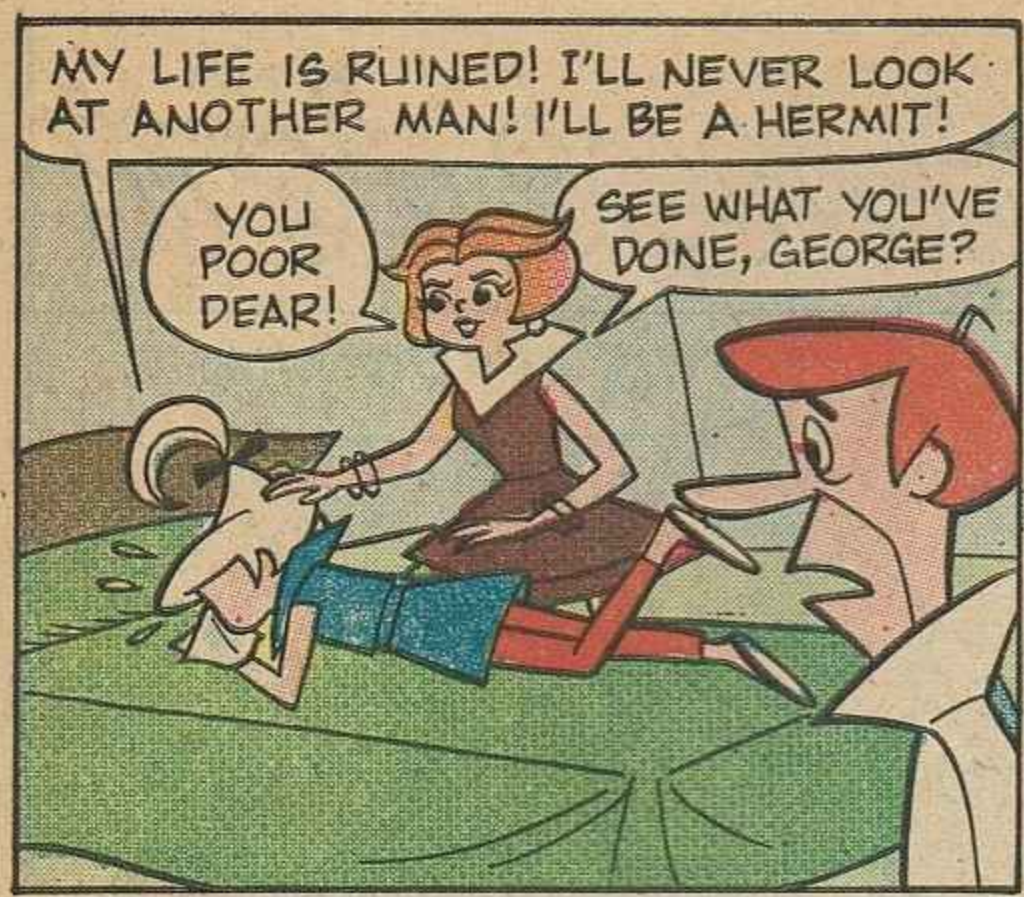
NEXT TIME YOU CALL ON MY DAUGHTER, HUBERT, COMB YOUR HAIR!

IT IS COMBED, MR. JETSON!
THIS IS THE WAY THEY'RE WEARING IT DON'T YOU KNOW ANYTHING?
I KNOW I WANT YOU OUT OF HERE RIGHT NOW!

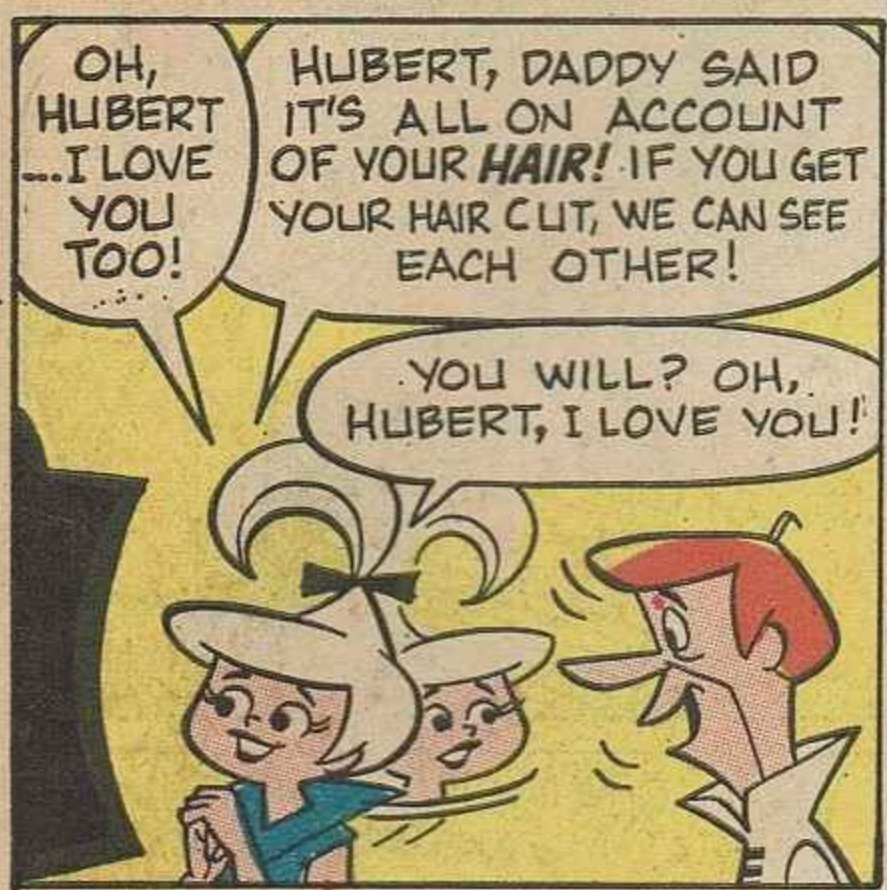
AND STAY OUT!
BOO HOO!

GEORGE, JUDY FEELS TERRIBLE ABOUT THIS! SHE AND HUBERT ARE SERIOUS ABOUT EACH OTHER! SHE LOVES HIM!

HOW CAN SHE LOVE HIM? SHE DOESN'T EVEN KNOW WHAT HE LOOKS LIKE!


MY LIFE IS RUINED! I'LL NEVER LOOK AT ANOTHER MAN! I'LL BE A HERMIT!
YOU POOR DEAR!
SEE WHAT YOU'VE DONE, GEORGE?

I CAN'T STAND HIS HAIR, JANE! ASIDE FROM THAT, I DON'T LIKE ANYTHING ABOUT HIM!
RRIIINNNGGG

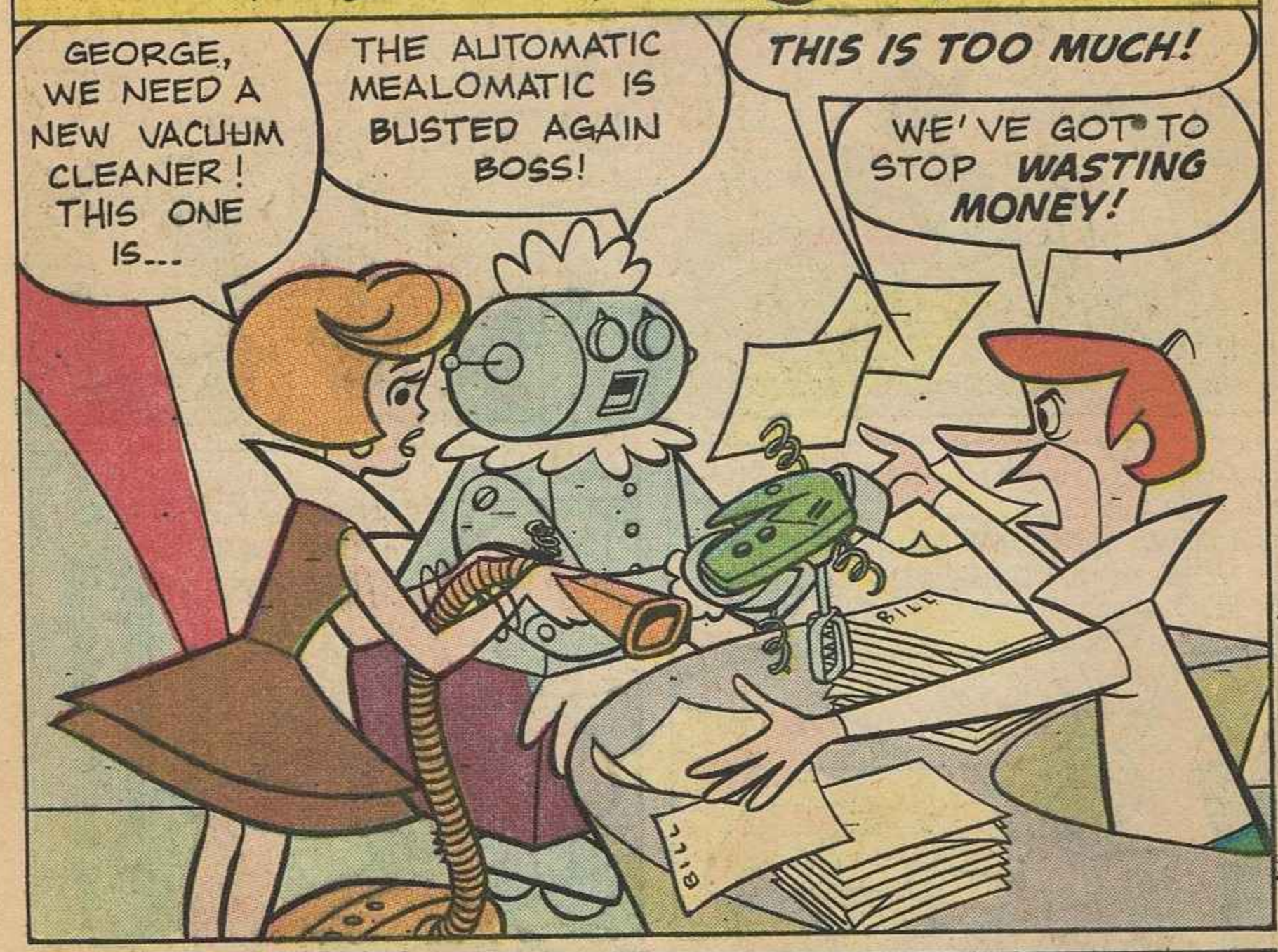

OH, HUBERT ...I LOVE YOU TOO!
HUBERT, DADDY SAID IT'S ALL ON ACCOUNT OF YOUR HAIR! IF YOU GET YOUR HAIR CUT, WE CAN SEE EACH OTHER!
YOU WILL? OH, HUBERT, I LOVE YOU!

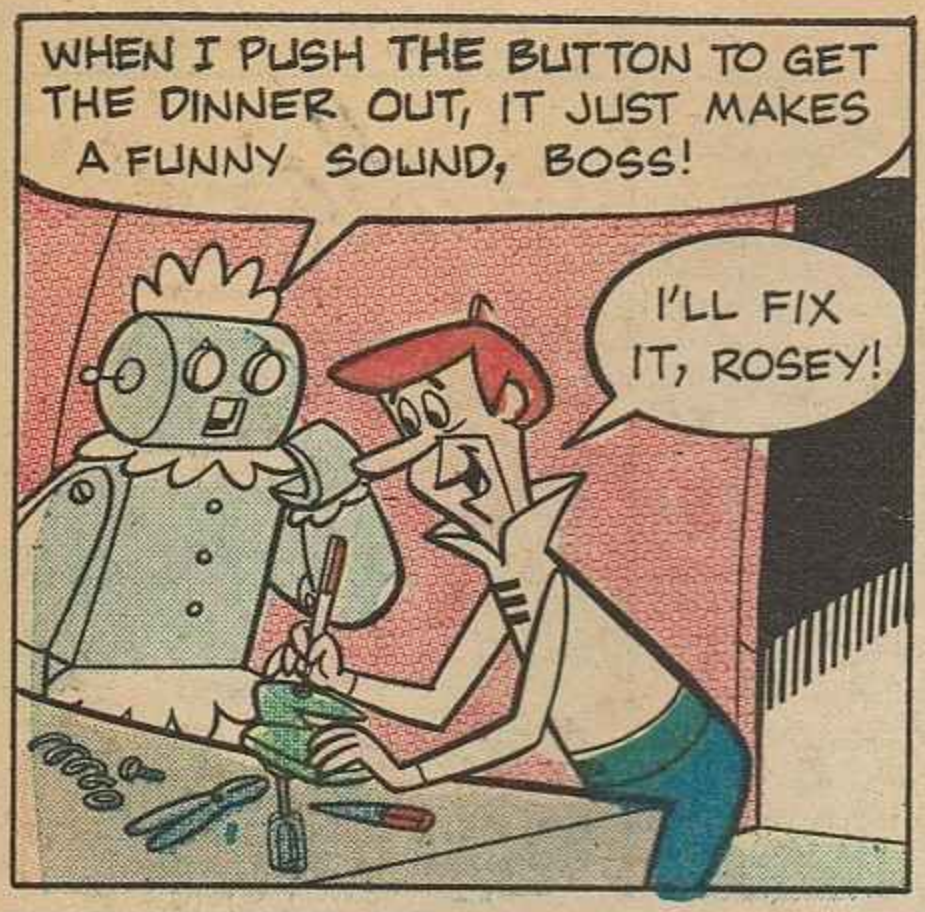
AND SO
THAT'S HUBERT! OH, I CAN'T WAIT TO SEE HIM AGAIN!
I'M A LITTLE CURIOUS MYSELF!

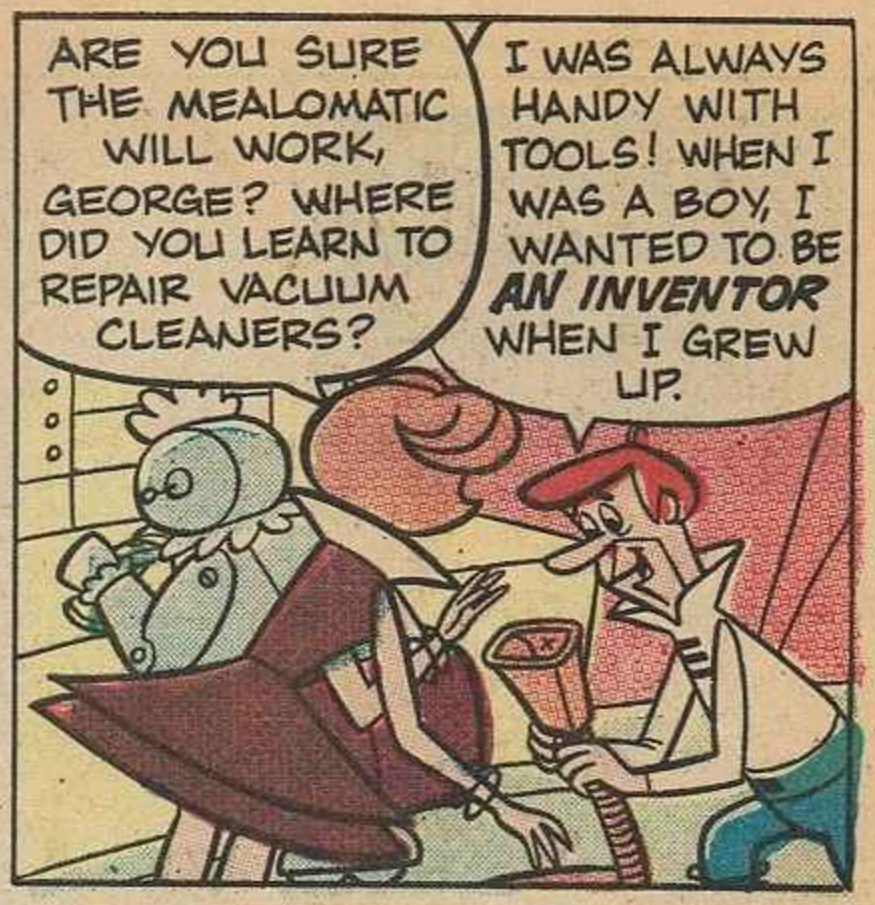
♪BOMBOMBIDABOMBOM!♫
HUBERT? OH NO!!
IT'S ME...IN GLORIOUS LIVIN' COLOR! LAY ONE ON ME, BABY!
SNAP

WHAMM!
the End

The JETSONS Let George do it

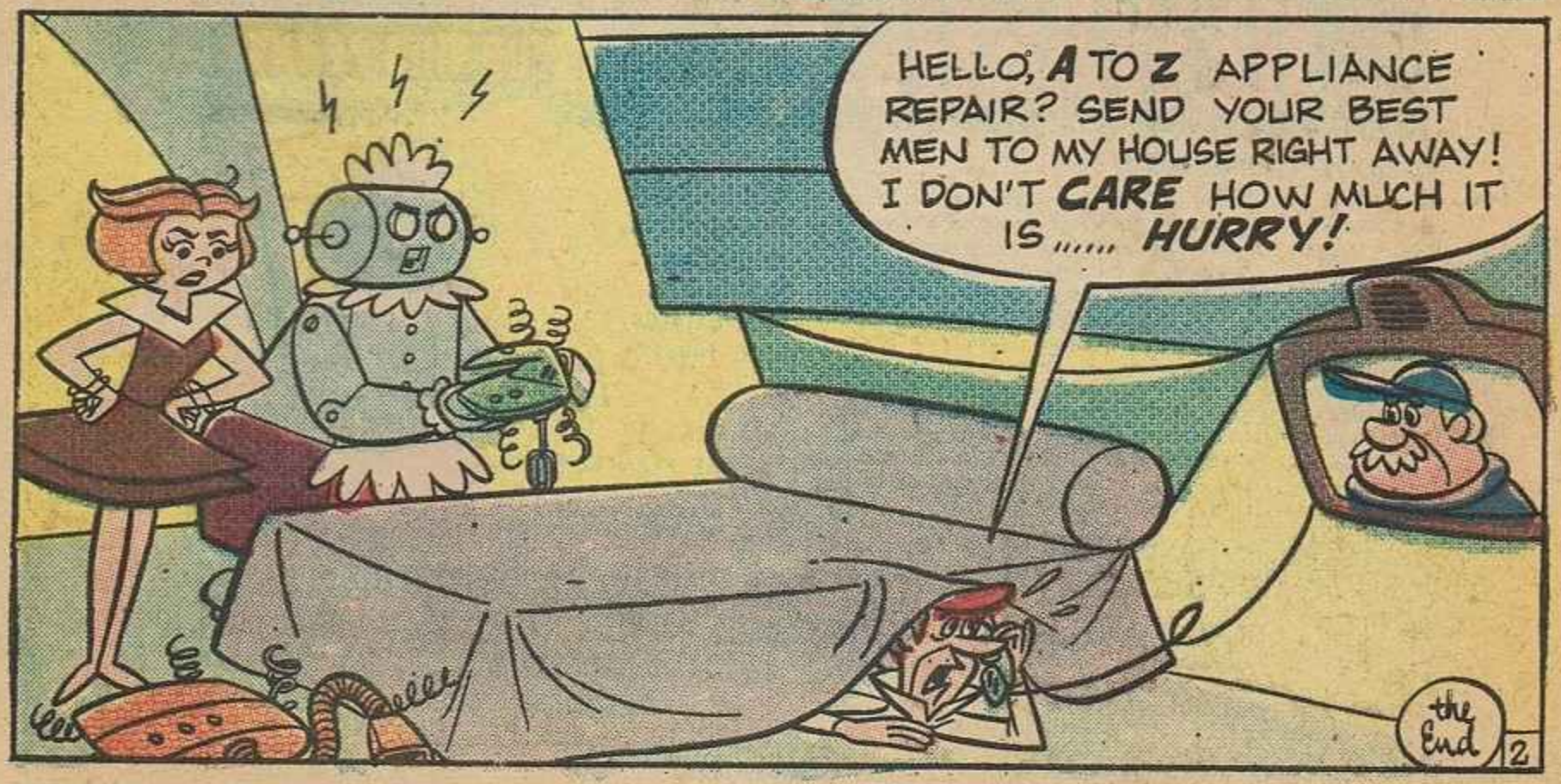



WHEN I PUSH THE BUTTON TO GET THE DINNER OUT, IT JUST MAKES A FUNNY SOUND, BOSS!
I'LL FIX IT, ROSEY!

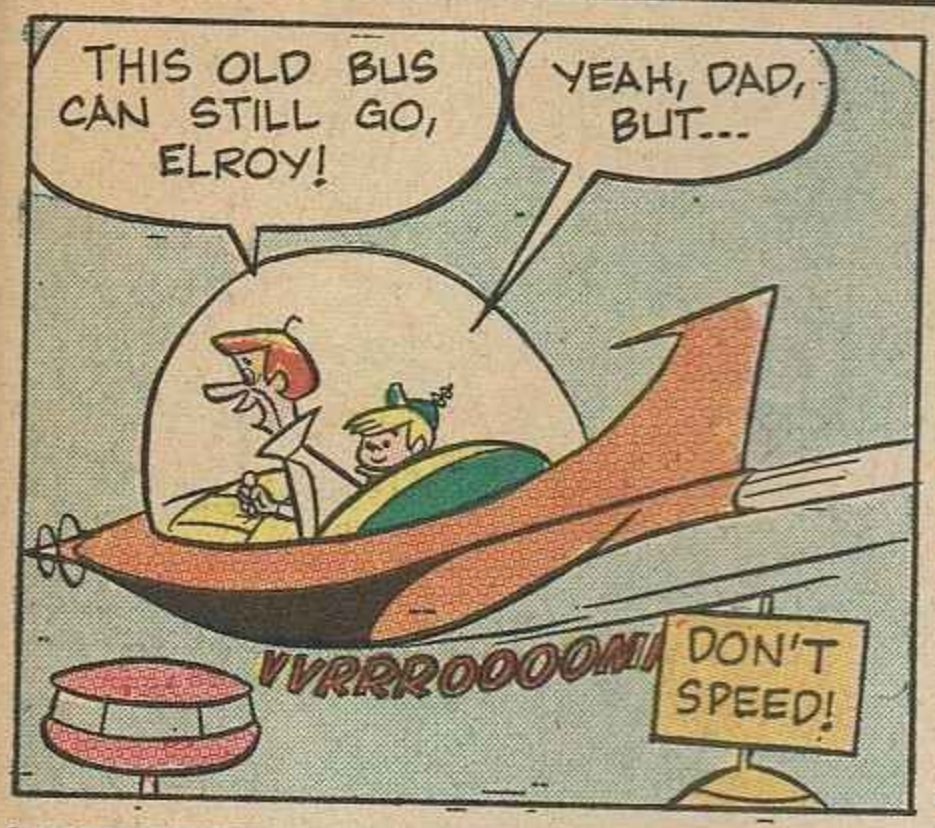

ARE YOU SURE THE MEALOMATIC WILL WORK, GEORGE? WHERE DID YOU LEARN TO REPAIR VACUUM CLEANERS?
I WAS ALWAYS HANDY WITH TOOLS! WHEN I WAS A BOY, I WANTED TO BE AN INVENTOR WHEN I GREW UP.

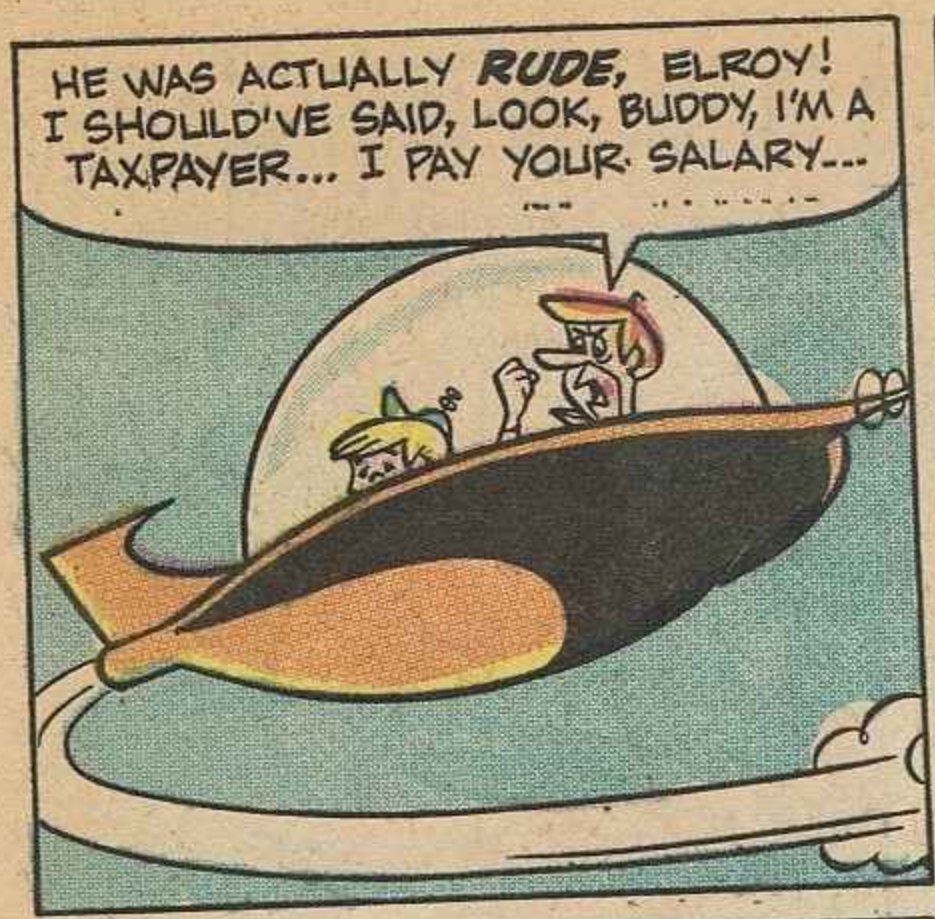
THERE! I FIXED EVERYTHING! WE SAVED A LOT OF MONEY TODAY!
I'LL TRY THE MEALOMATIC ONCE MORE, BOSS!
I'LL USE THE VACUUM CLEANER!

GLEEP BEEP SKRUUNK
TURN IT OFF, JANE!
CLUNK CLUNK
I CAN'T!


HELLO, A TO Z APPLIANCE REPAIR? SEND YOUR BEST MEN TO MY HOUSE RIGHT AWAY! I DON'T CARE HOW MUCH IT IS..... HURRY!
the End

The JETSONS I GUESS I TOLD HIM!




HE WAS ACTUALLY RUDE, ELROY! I SHOULD'VE SAID, LOOK, BUDDY, I'M A TAXPAYER... I PAY YOUR SALARY...

...FOR TWO CENTS, I'D REPORT HIM TO THE COMMISSIONER WHO'S A PERSONAL FRIEND OF MINE!
VVVOOOOOMM!
SPEED ZONE
DAD!

DAD, LOOK!
IT'S RUDE TO POINT, ELROY! YOU'RE ALMOST AS RUDE AS THAT DUMB SPACE PATROLMAN WHO TRIED TO TELL ME HOW TO DRIVE.

PULL OVER, BUDDY!
IT'S YOU AGAIN!
SMALL WORLD, ISN'T IT?

THIS IS JUST A WARNING, MR. JETSON! NEXT TIME, YOU WON'T GET OFF SO LUCKY!
Y-YES, SIR!

WHAT'S THE TICKET FOR, ELROY? SPEEDING? RECKLESS DRIVING?
NEITHER, DAD... IT SAYS: WARNING! NEXT TIME DON'T TALK SO MUCH!
THE END